



TONTOQUONIAN
1940

HAZEL G. MARISON



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PUBLISHED BY THE
STUDENTS OF

SAUGUS HIGH SCHOOL
SAUGUS, MASSACHUSETTS

TONTOQUONIAN
1940

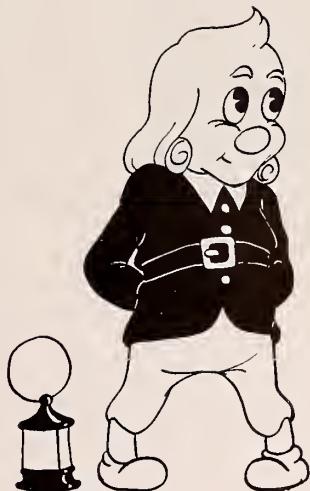


FOREWORD

The Tontoquonian Editors take this opportunity to thank the entire student body for its enthusiastic support of the Focus-Annual.

As we offer this issue of the Tontoquonian we express the wish that future staffs, with the cooperation and encouragement of the faculty, may carry on the ideals and aspirations embodied in it.

We also voice our grateful appreciation to Mr. Burns, Mr. Davis and Miss Small of the editorial staff, and to Miss Marison for her expert financial management.



Dedication



To MR YOUNG

the efficient adviser of the Class of 1940 and a true friend of all, this issue of the Tontoquonian is affectionately dedicated.

Faculty



Back Row: Mr. Blossom, Mr. Barry, Mr. Hayes, Mr. Leahy, Mr. Haley, Mr. Chadsey, Mr. Harvey

Third Row: Mr. Gibbs, Mr. Bund, Mr. Taylor, Mr. MacVicar, Mr. Warren, Mr. Burns, Mr. Rice, Mr. Princess, Mr. Potts

Second Row: Miss Mead, Miss Milbury, Miss Stanhope, Miss Willey, Miss McLernon, Miss Sisco, Miss Towle, Miss Lavin, Miss Motherwell

First Row: Miss Small, Mr. Davis, Miss Borys, Mr. Gifford, Miss Hayward, Mr. Pearce—
Principal, Mr. Young, Miss Marison, Mr. McCullough, Mr. Watson



To the Members of the Class of 1940:

You are graduating from high school at a time when free government is threatened with extinction. It is doubtless going to be your greatest obligation to defend your country from enemies within and without. Youth, graduating next month from thousands of high schools, may well prove to be the salvation of democracy. You have been trained in a democracy, the greatest in the world. In school you have learned to live with others who differ from you in race, color, and creed. You have already learned many of life's most invaluable lessons.

The United States is worth defending, and free government is worth maintaining. Our liberties have been given us by those who have gone before. Some sacrificed fortunes, some health, some life itself. A democracy is strongest when every citizen gives of his talents to its service. "Service not Self" must be our motto in times like these.

You also have the enthusiasm of youth. Nothing can so invigorate a nation as the breath of youth. Give America your energy, your ability, and your idealism. America will repay you by assuring you of a place to live where decency and altruistic impulses still mean something.

The best of health, success, and happiness to each and every one of you.

Vernon W. Evans,

Superintendent of Schools.



For the second year, "The Tontoquonian" appears as a school annual rather than as a senior year book. Great credit is due the staff and advisers for the time they have spent in making this book one of the best high school publications on the North Shore. Few people realize the amount of work entailed in publishing a book such as this. It most certainly portrays the life of Saugus High School as no other book can. It is certainly a credit to the school and to the town as well.

Now, more than ever before, there is great need for Saugus as a community to do something for these young people who are graduating from our high school each year. These young people need assistance in getting jobs. The school needs the assistance of the townspeople in this matter. We realize that the high school must give to its pupils more than book learning; it must help them select, find, and hold jobs. Many communities are honestly trying to develop plans which will give to their young people the boost that they need. Why can't we do something here in Saugus? There is no better way of developing a fine community spirit than through such efforts.

John A. W. Pearce

Principal.

Senior Class Officers



NORMAN THOMAS, *President*



STANLEY GREEN, *Vice-President*

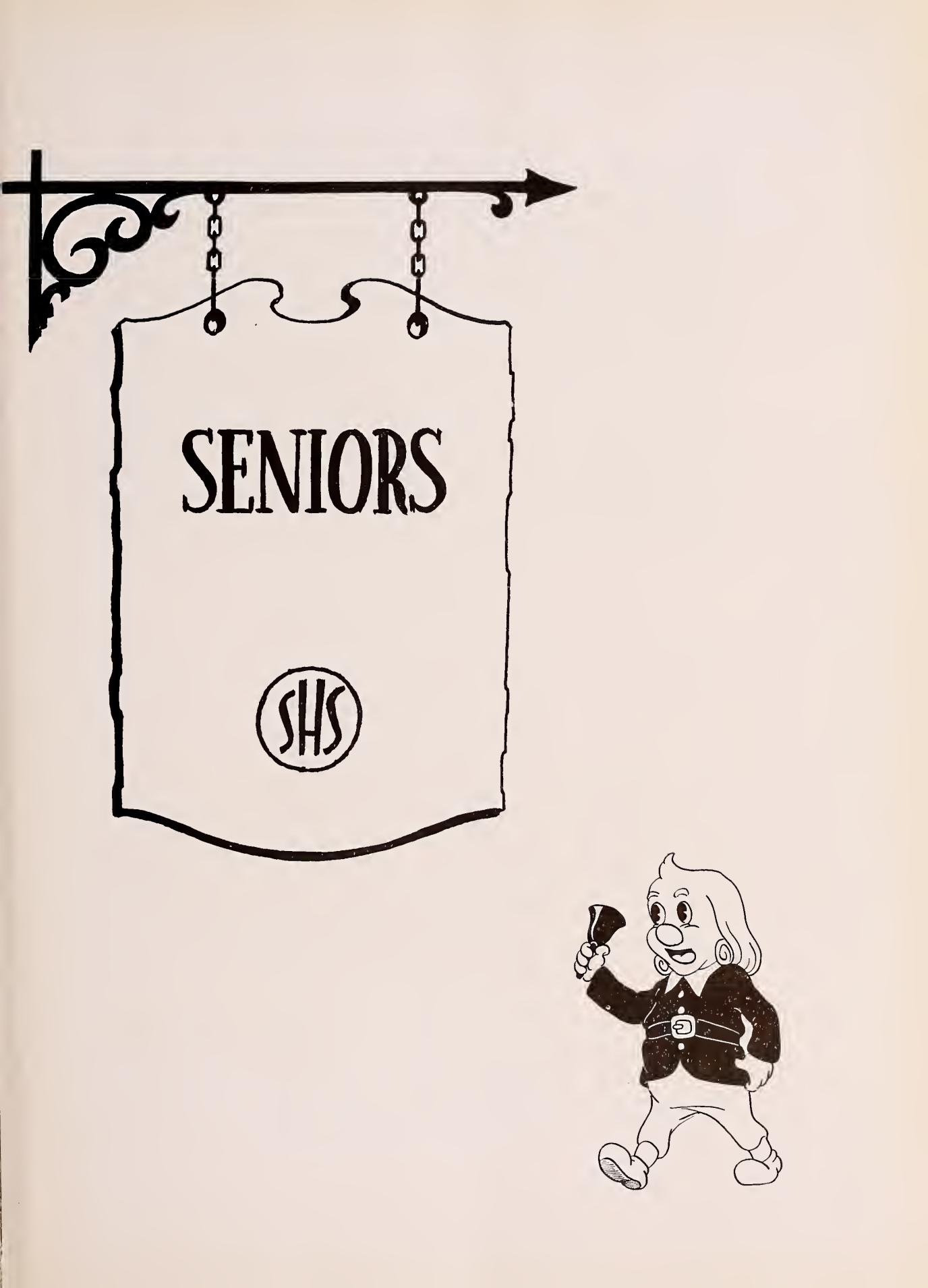
To Be Prepared Is HALF
the Victory



ELIZABETH HATCH, *Secretary*



LOUISE HAYES, *Treasurer*



SENIORS



Focus and Tontoquonian Staff



EDITORIAL

Editor-in-Chief, ROBERT LYNCH

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Sports Editor, Stanley Green

Sports Assistants, Paul Waugh, John Harrington

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JOHN ALKIDES

Social Arts
Boys' Club

John tells us he's going to lay aside the boxing gloves for a research chemist's job. We're sure he'll be as capable in the latter as in the former.



IVAN ALLEN

Social Arts
Football 2; Baseball 4; Boys' Club

Ivan, our witty fisherman, recommends roller skating as the most satisfactory method for a man of the sea to regain his "land legs".



ROBERT ALLEN

College New Hampshire U.
Football 3, 4; Ski Club 3, 4; Boys'
Club; Advisory Board 4

Bob, whose wide grin will always be a pleasant memory, names baseball as his favorite sport but his enthusiasm on the gridiron makes this hard to believe.



JEANNE ANDERSON

College
Class Treasurer 1; Student Council 2; Girls' Club Cabinet 3, 4;
Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Marshal 4;
Junior Riverside; Honor Society;
Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Focus-Anual 3, 4

Polite, pretty, and practical is Jeanne who makes the hardest tasks easy.



THOMAS ANDRUS

Social Arts
Boys' Club

We'll miss Tommy's quick witted, quick moving ways. His distaste for idling is manifested in his fondness for roller skating, ice skating and truck driving.



GEORGE ANGANIS

Social Arts
Boys' Club

One of the best sports that has ever entered Saugus High, a conscientious worker, and, to complete the picture, a connoisseur of the best in fruit and vegetables.

PHYLIS ATWATER

Social Arts
Girls' Club

The adage, "Gentlemen prefer blondes", seems to have been shelved of late, but it's due for a great comeback when the gentlemen see this pretty, wide-eyed blonde.

MERLE AUSTIN

Social Arts
Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Girls' Club

To succeed in everything she does is the aim of Merle, the good-natured, amiable member of our class, more familiarly known as Angus.

GERTRUDE BAILEY

Commercial
Girls' Club; Schico

In Gertrude our class presents to the world a girl equally adept in business and domestic arts. She is very much at home at a typewriter and has few rivals with needle and thread.

DOROTHY BARRETT

Social Arts
Girls' Club; Cafeteria 4

Dot's good nature is the obliging sort which keeps a giggle poised to greet even the dullest remark. This fine trait was most evident in chemistry lab.

JOSEPH BUCHERIE

Social Arts

Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club

Meet the towering tackle with the talented toe who combined muscles and finesse to split the uprights for that valuable three points against Salem.



WILLIAM BURKE

Social Arts

Pensacola Naval Base
Baseball 3, 4; Football 4; Boys' Club

"Ge", our ground-covering outfielder, doesn't figure on getting another year out of his ancient Ford, so, if the Fates are kind, he's off to Florida to learn how to fly.

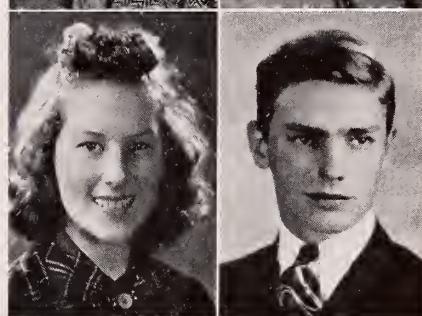


ELIZABETH CAMERON

Social Arts

Girls' Club

"Career before marriage" may be the axiom of some girls but not Betty. She'd rather use her quiet manner, soft voice, and appealing smile to brighten some lucky man's home.



LOUISE CASACCIO

Social Arts

Girls' Club

Louise, who plans to do office work, merits special distinction, if not a medal, for her unusual record of commuting daily from Boston without a tardy mark for the year.

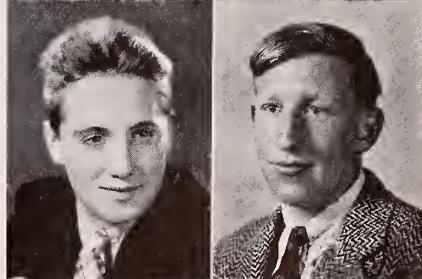


CARL CHAPMAN

Social Arts

Boys' Club

"Pint" has outgrown the reason for his early nickname but he can't escape the nickname itself. His ear was once attuned to "Little Drummer Boy" but he has since discarded his drum and is now partial toward "The Skaters' Waltz".



NORA CHAPMAN

Social Arts

Girls' Club

Nora is that charming, quiet girl who has an earnest desire to get along with people. Her success up to this time in this admirable aim is shown by her wide circle of friends.

RITA CHATTERTON

Social Arts

Girls' Club

A goddess poised, cool, striking blue-black hair, classic features, and a personality which bubbles over with fun. These are the ingredients which go to make up our "most sophisticated girl".

RALPH CHURCHILL

Social Arts

Baseball 3, 4; Boys' Club

Ralph is another one of Coach Friberg's handsome twirlers and a companion whom Burke finds indispensable as the skilled manipulator of the crank which coaxes the latter's vehicle into action.

— J. T. —

MAUDE CLARK

Social Arts

Girls' Club

Maude is calm and unperturbed, no matter how hectic the occasion. She lives rather than expounds her serene and rather remarkable philosophy, and her definite charm has made her everyone's friend.

ARTHUR CLOUDMAN

Social Arts

Boys' Club

The poet must have had our red-headed friend, Art, in mind when he penned those lasting words — "The man that often speaks but never talks."

BERNYCE COBURN

Commercial
Girls' Club; Sahico; Riverside Club

We'll always associate with Bernie a sense of humor, quiet but constant, and a questioning somewhat doubting expression, which suddenly breaks into an appreciative grin.



MARY COLANTON

Social Arts
Girls' Club

If you hear a sly giggle in the middle of class, don't jump. It's just Mary, our diminutive little chum from North Saugus. May Dame Fortune smile upon you, Mary, but not her daughter, Misfortune.



FRANCES COMEY

Social Arts
Girls' Club; Cheerleader 4; Student Council 3

Pretty, peppy, and a fine dancer, Frances is one of those girls who cause boys to pause a moment to consider Mr. Murray's offer to teach anyone the art of dancing in five easy lessons.



RITA CONRAD

College Westbrook Junior College
Marshal 4; Dramatic Club 4;
Girls' Club Cabinet; Student Council 2

The pipes of Pan never created more merriment on the hillsides of yore, than does Rita among her classmates. Vitally interested in everything and the best sport in the world, she has a legion of friends.



PATRICIA COTTING

College
Girls' Club, Marshal 4; Focus-Annual 4; Dramatic Club 4; Student Council 2, 4; Library Club 4; Senior Play

All our finest traditions are embodied in Pat, our unassuming cosmopolitan. She's alert, independent and dependable and one of our finest dramatic prospects.



ARTHUR COUILLARD

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Art's manner is quiet but his mind is as active as his grin is constant. As a matter of fact, we opine that Art would find it easier to change his fingerprints than that "ear to ear" special of his.

CHARLES COX

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Charlie must share with others his ability in making airplane models and his ambition to become an airplane mechanic but in his distinct brand of humor he stands alone.

GEORGE CRONIN

College Boston College
Football 2; Student Council 3;
Boys' Club

Known in his sophomore year as "Corncob", one of our gridiron gallants, George, a model of polite determination, later shifted his interest to golf in which sport he hits 'em long and true.

EVERETT DAY

Commercial
Dramatic Club 3, 4; Focus-Annual 4; Sahico 4; Library Club 4; Boys' Club

Everett carries the "male" for the Sahico Club. His steady influence is just what his fair colleagues need to make this a workable organization.

FRANK DEMASO

Social Arts
Football 1, 2, 3; Baseball 1, 2, 3;
Boys' Club; Basketball 2, 3; Traffic Squad 3

Frank, line crasher on the gridiron, fireballer on the mound, and demon driver, has a roaring chuckle which would drown out Victor McLaglen at his heartiest.

ROBERT DEVEAU

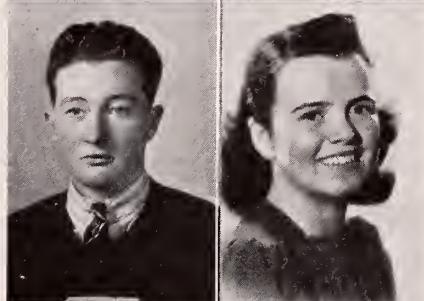
Social Arts
Boys' Club

Bob's good looks and engaging grin have made many of the fair sex sigh but it took a freshman lass to make any impression at all on his stout resistance.

**JAMES DEVINE**

Social Arts
Football 4; Baseball 3, 4; Boys' Club

"Red's" shy grin is as welcome to his friends as his capable centering was to "Buzz" who had aged before this scrappy member of the football Devines cinched that spot in the third game of the year.

**WOODROW DILL**

Social Arts
Baseball 3, 4; Football 3, 4; Boys' Club

Meet Woodie, the tall, lean member of the modern three musketeers, Dill, Devine, and Bucherie, who, like their predecessors, are men of action as their football teammates will testify.

**STEPHEN DIRSA**

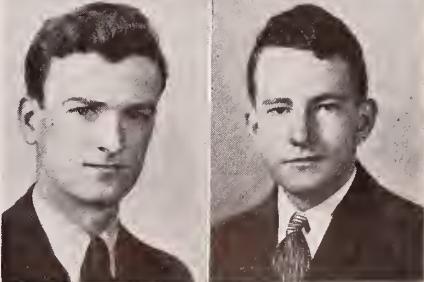
Social Arts
Boys' Club; Glee Club 4; Football 3

A knee injury prevented Steve from getting his "S" in football but he intends to let nothing stop him from getting his stripes in Uncle Sam's Navy.

**EDWARD DOLLOFF**

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Notice to novice fishermen—when confused as to the proper bait to use, by all means telephone or make a personal visit to Ed who can supply you with the right answer.

**JOHN DONOVAN**

Social Arts
Boys' Club; Golf Club

'Tis adequate testimony of the rugged qualities Jack displayed in his sporting endeavors, principally hockey, that never was there an eyebrow raised at his exquisite pink shirts and gay sport coats.

KATHERINE DOWN

Social Arts Wilfred
Dramatic Club 4; Girls' Club

Kays' hobby is collecting china animals. Lucky "lil' fellas". We know of several other "lil' fellas" Kay could collect and they wouldn't mind a bit.

HELEN DOYLE

Social Arts
Girls' Club

Helen is our pretty classmate from North Saugus, who, because she found it so easy to laugh, and talk, and even blush, makes herself that much harder to forget.

JAMES DUFFY

Social Arts
Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club; Student Council 4; Advisory Council 4

"If you can't play at sports, be one anyway," advised Jimmie, who, as co-captain, led our football team in its most successful year.

ROGER FAIRBANKS

Social Arts
Boys' Club; Golf Club

Roger is that shy, nicely mannered senior who is so popular with his classmates. Roger's ambition is to become an electrician. We know he won't get his wires crossed!

GRACE FIFIeld

Commercial
Girls' Club, Sahico

Grace, winner last year of the Junior-Senior History award, looks altogether like the business girl she aims to be when she adjusts her new light-complexioned tortoise-shell glasses.



ROBERT FISHER

Social Arts
Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club

The rendition of Alexander's Ragtime, on B. G.'s favorite instrument, piped Robert right into the hearts of the student body.



ALICE FRANCOIS

Social Arts Burdett
Girls' Club

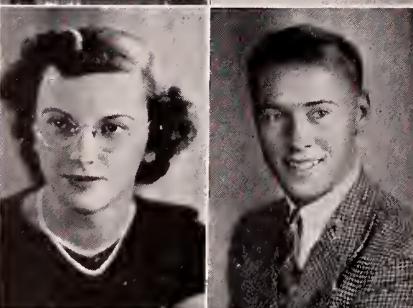
Alice is that slim, curly-haired senior who as assistant to Miss Hayward was as busy as a cat with two mice. We can't have too many like Alice.



LORRAINE FRENCH

Commercial
Glee Club 2, 3, 4; Girls' Club
Cabinet; Sahico

"Her every tone is music's own,
Like those of morning birds;
And something more than melody,
Dwells ever in her words."



HAZEL GILL

Social Arts
Girls' Club; Dramatic Club 4

To thumbnail Hazel's exuberant spirit and her love of living, we borrow, for the moment, the poet's comment — "So of cheerfulness and good temper, the more it is spent, the more of it remains."



IRVIN GODETT

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Lean and dark-eyed Irv aims to follow Greeley's "go west" instructions. He's at his best when delivering stern lectures on why and how we must build up our national defenses.

HELEN GOULD

Social Arts Wilfred Academy
Girls' Club

Helen, who is convinced of the merits of sewing as a practical and engrcassing hobby, is equally definite about her future. She is one of several senior girls who will enter the hair-dressing field.

LOUISE GRATIANO

Social Arts
Girls' Club

"The blithest bird
Upon the bush
Had ne'er a lighter
Heart than she."

STANLEY GREEN

College Columbia University
Football 3, 4; Boys' Club; Marshal 4; Student Council; Class Vice President 4; Focus-Annual 4

This blond giant was a co-leader of the band of footballers who put Saugus on the New England sports' map. We know that All-Scholastic Stan will be equally successful at Columbia.

ALBERTA GREENLEAF

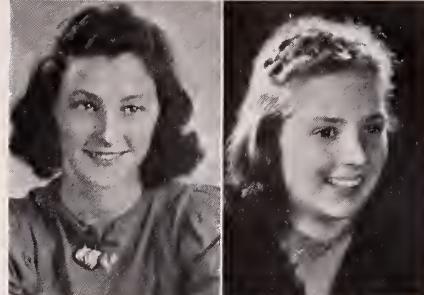
Social Arts
Girls' Club; Dramatic Club 4;
Library Club 4

Alberta's smiling, blonde attractiveness has an enviable rating with all of us, and we also have information from a usually reliable source that a letterman from a neighboring school thinks as we do about "Al".

MILDRED GRIMES

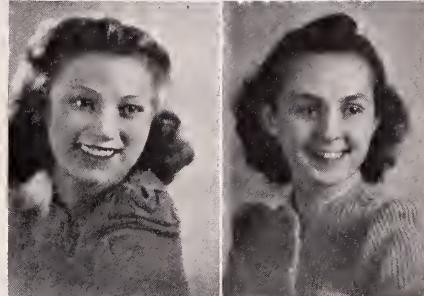
College

Girls' Club; Glee Club 4; Dramatic Club 4; Honor Society 4; Junior Riverside 4; Focus Annual 4; Marshal 4; Public Speaking 4
Mildred is our tiny but very able scholar upon whom ace-camera man Morse has focused his attention as well as his camera.

**JEAN HAMPTON**

Social Arts

Lynn Hospital Training
Girls' Club; Dramatic Club 3
Jean, our pretty red-head, with her pleasant, tactful ways is such a person as the poet describes—"She attracts hearts by the qualities she displays; she retains them by the qualities she possesses."

**JOHN HARRIS**

College

Boys' Club; Focus-AnNUAL 4

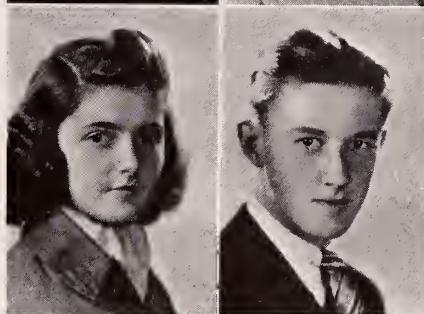
Lord Chesterfield anticipated John when he wrote — "Silence and reserve suggest latent power. What some men think has more effect than what others say."

**ELIZABETH HATCH**

College

Secretary 3, 4; Cheerleader 3, 4;
Ski Club 3, 4; Girls' Club

Betty is our pretty little cheerleader who makes cheer leading a seven day a week job throughout the year.

**LOUISE HAYES**

College Course Salem Normal
Class Treasurer 4; Junior Riverside Club; National Honor Society; Marshal 4; Dramatic Club 4; Girls' Club

Lou the incomparable and inimitable! Her genius for remarkable questions and her inexhaustible supply of humor stamp her as unique.

**VIRGINIA HAYES**

Social Arts

Girls' Club

Ginnie of the blond locks and dancing feet is one of the grandest people going. Her chief ambition is to make a happy home for some lucky man. May fortune smile upon you, Gin.

VIRGINIA HENDERSON

College Boston University
Girls' Club

We don't know exactly where Ginnie got her witty nature, but we do know where she got her desire to be a nurse, what with her mother a nurse and her grandfather a physician.

AUDREY HISLER

College Salem Normal

Treasurer, National Honor Society; Dramatic Club 3, 4; Marshal 4; Junior Riverside; Girls' Club; Senior Play

Brains and beauty have conspired
To make Audrey much admired.

PAUL HUBER

Scientific Oberlin
Band 2, 3; Boys' Club

A staunch believer in the saying "music hath charm to sooth the savage breast — or charm the golden beauty", Paul aims to give Eddie Duchin a run for his money.

FRANCES HUNTER

Social Arts
Girls' Club

Fran, in jest, spoke of being a lawyer. Pity the "Twelve good men and true" who would fall under the spell of this Portia's big blue eyes, curly blonde hair, and peaches and cream complexion.

ELLA HUSSEY

Commercial
Girls' Club; Sahico

Ella is another model of efficiency in keeping with the best Sahico traditions. Quiet of voice and manner. Has a weakness for hurrying off to see the latest four star movies.

RICHARD HUSSEY

Social Arts G. E. Apprentice
Boys' Club

Dick who wont be outdone on the dance floor must also keep his finger on the pulse of national affairs for, following Roosevelt's speech on our new building program, he stated his intention of becoming a welder.

ARTHUR HYNES

Social Arts G. E. Apprentice
Boys' Club

Although generally one of the hardest fellows to interview, Art can usually be coaxed to heights of eloquence on the subject—"Will the Red Sox edge out the Yanks?"

BETTY INGALLS

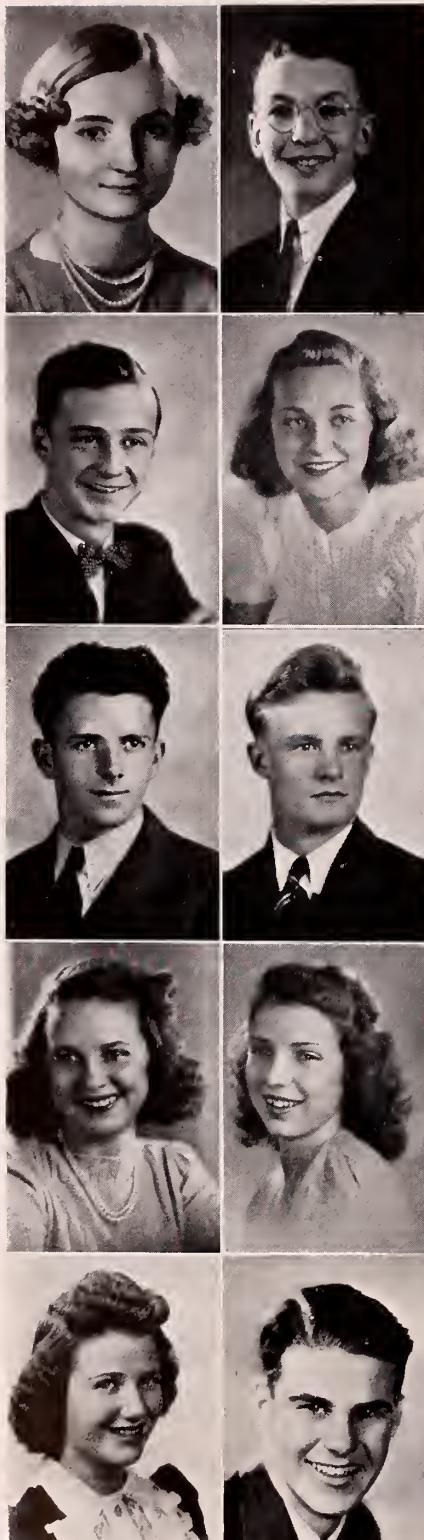
Commercial
Focus-AnNUAL 3, 4; Sahico; Girls' Club

Betty's decision to go to modeling school is the kind that makes the Fates clap their hands and say, "that's just the way we planned it."

LILLIAN ISAACS

College
Dramatic Club; Student Council 4; Girls' Club

We file for frequent, future reference our impression of Lillian's delightful wittiness, her distinctly individual vocabulary, and her pair of twinkling blue eyes.



WILLIAM JENSEN

College Gordon College
Boys' Club; (Marblehead) Band;
Debating

Bill is the very recent and very welcome addition from Marblehead whcse quiet way of going about his work had convinced us that Marblehead's loss was our gain. He's headed for the ministry.

DARYLL JOHNSON

College Malden Commercial
Student Council 4; Cheerleader 3,
4; Dramatic Club 4; Senior Play;
Girls' Club

"Through the schoolroom walls
In the room and in the halls
Where her shadow falls,
Beauty sits and music calls."

WALTER JOHNSTON

Social Arts
Boys' Club; Football 2, 4

Walt's interests in sports and girls have changed in the last year as often as the European Map. Light haired himself, he has shown a preference for blondes.

BETTY JUNKINS

Commercial
Girls' Club; Focus-AnNUAL 3, 4;
Marshal 4; Sahico

Betty divides her time rather evenly between piano playing and typewriting and she's happy at either, just as we have been happy to have this lively girl with us for four years.

JOSEPH KELLNER

Social Arts
Boys' Club; Glee Club 3, 4; Golf
Team

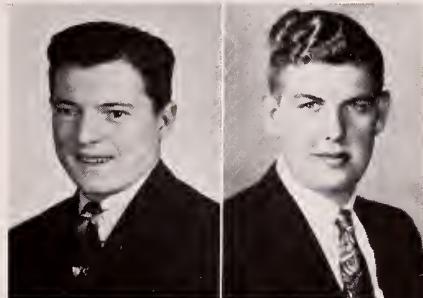
Joe made the Fuller Brush man look like a traffic dummy with the hustle he displayed in selling our Senior Play tickets.

EDWIN KING

Social Arts

Glee Club 4; Boys' Club

Ed is our affable jitterbug whose artistic hand it was that supplied Mr. Davis with those well executed sketches of G. B. Shaw and other literary lights.



HAROLD KINGMAN

Social Arts Wentworth Institute
Traffic Squad 3; Marshal 4; Glee Club 3, 4; Boys' Club

While brute force was not in keeping with the policy of the Marshal Squad, Harold certainly could have supplied it if the demand arose.

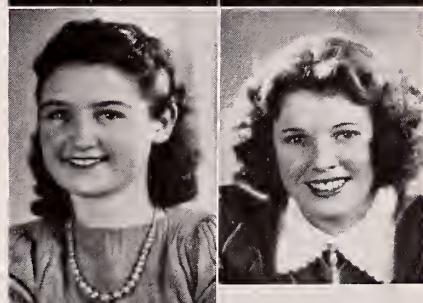


MARIE KNIGHT

Social Arts

Girls' Club

Sea-blue eyes, masses of curly hair, scattered freckles and a deep throated voice are assets every girl longs for except Marie —she doesn't need to, for she has them all.



PHYLLIS KNIGHTS

College Kathleen Dell School
Glee Club 3; Student Council 3;
Dramatic Club 3, 4; Focus-Annual
4; Girls' Club

If we may be excused a feeble pun, we'd like to state simply that Knights is nice. She is a tall, slim girl with aspirations to be a medical secretary.



HENRY KOSLowski

Social Arts

Boys' Club; Football 1

Hank is the light-haired member of that silent Koslowski-Hynes duo who advocate action rather than speech



LORING LARSON

College Harvard
Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Orchestra 1, 2;
Focus-Annual 4; Marshal 4, Honor
Society; Student Council 2;
Boys' Club; Class President 1, 2

Loring is the big boy with the little trumpet. A very capable student, he has his eyes on a first trumpet spot in Harvard's band next fall.

NORMAND LEBLANC

Social Arts

Boys' Club; Cheering Squad 4

We had an idea that Norm was quiet by nature. We were wrong. He was merely storing up his energy, before emerging this year as one of the best ear-drum splitters on our able cheering squad.

ELLEN LINEHAN

Commercial

Girls' Club; Sahico, Glee Club

Ellen's aspirations are not entirely stenographic. She has a gift for music and, having mastered the harmonica and accordion, is casting a longing eye toward the sax and trumpet.

JOHN LUDWIG

Social Arts

Boys' Club

A political office is the future destined for John and we base our hunch on the legion of friends he has acquired in his general travels and in his capacity as soda clerk in one of our local drug-stores.

ROBERT LYNCH

College

Vice President 3; Focus 3; Boys'
Club; Editor-in-chief Annual 4,
Marshal

Here's our inimitable Bob, a grand person and one of the mainstays of our class. Bob's ambition is to be a doctor and we'll wager our inheritance on his success.

ANNA LYONS

Social Arts
Girls' Club

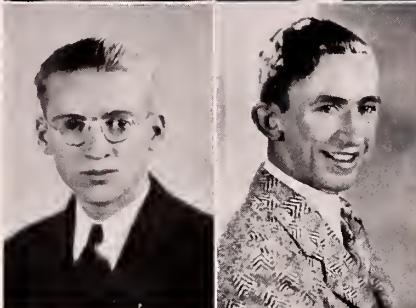
We know her for her pleasant manner and for her peculiarly deep and infectious chuckle. Sound effects—purposeful click of heels—underground laughter.



ROBERT MACKINNON

Social Arts
Dramatic Club 4; Glee Club 3, 4;
Boys' Club

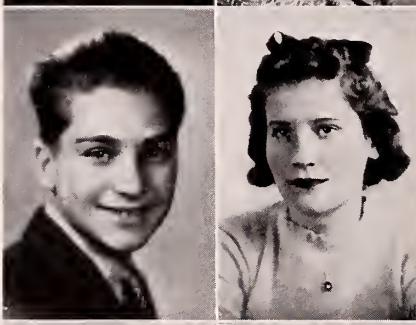
Bob has made several very fine appearances in stage presentations of the past few years. His poise and dapper appearance should start Bob off on the right foot.



JOHN MACLEOD

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Our witty friend, "Hubie", can't see anything but radio technician work. We venture to say that troublesome tubes, waggish wires, and careless condensors are going to meet a tough adversary.



CATHERINE MAGUIRE

College
Focus-Annual Staff 4; Girls' Club;
Senior Play; Dramatic Club 4

Knowing so well Catherine's abiding attitude of unselfishness and helpfulness, we accept as wholly to be expected her intention of becoming a nurse.



DOROTHY MANDEVILLE

Commercial
Focus-Annual 3, 4; Sahico; Girls'
Club; Junior Riverside; Honor
Society; Advisory Council

In Dot, our valedictorian, we have that pleasing picture of a girl eager to win laurels but reluctant to display them.



ROBERT MARCH

Social Arts
Boys' Club; Traffic Squad 3

Bob's personable smile which has been so handy to him in his ushering role isn't part of his uniform. It's but one part of a thoroughly swell person.

GEORGE McCARRIER

Social Arts
Boys' Club; Ski Club 3, 4

George is not averse to a bit of hard labor as we know from his City Service duties, but he is always glad to climb into his fine draped sport coat and drive off in his grey convertible.

MURIEL McINNES

Social Arts
Girls' Club; Ski Club Secretary 4

Muriel's facile pen has divided its time between recording the minutes of the Ski Club and writing lyrics for the Focus. If disposition and determination are the essential qualities, she'll be tops as a nurse.

RICHARD McKENNA

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Apparently red-thatched Dick has been swayed by the pleas of Secretary of Agriculture Wallace for his intention is to go back to the land to coax crops from the soil.

WILLIAM McLEOD

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Having survived four years of school, several years of tinkering with radios, and a like period spent in cooking up home-made chemistry experiments, Bill will retire to the comparative safety of a laundry truck.

JUNE McNULTY

College Exchange Editor-Focus 4; Girls' Club; Glee Club 2, 3; Dramatic Club 4

Only one of the boosts we can give this sociable miss is that her lovely voice once saved a social when a "Make Your Party a Success" book had been exhausted in vain.



MARION McNUTT

Commercial

Sahico; Girls' Club

"And still they gazed,
And still the wonder grew,
That one tiny, pretty head,
Could carry all she knew."



BENOIT MELANSON

Social Arts

Boys' Club

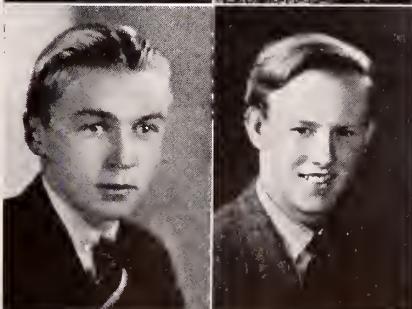
Benny is strictly the outdoor boy. In the winter he skis down our steepest slopes, and then, to show that he hasn't forgotten, he comes back in the heat of summer to belt golf balls over the same hills.



KENNETH MERRITT

Scientific Burdett
Boys' Club; Dramatic Club

Ken, automobile enthusiast and capable student, majored in swing music outside of school hours—his diploma, a prize in the WESX Swing Quiz.



WILLIAM MIDDLETON

Social Arts Franklin Institute
Boys' Club

Tall, dark and handsome, and brainy in the bargain, Bill, for all of that, doesn't aspire to Hollywood but wants to toy and tinker with radios, screw-drivers and such.



RALPH MITCHELL

Social Arts Boys' Club; Football 2, 3; Class Vice President 1; Class President 3; Baseball 2, 3, 4

Ralph is that breezy young man who twirled for our baseball team with all the nonchalance of Robert Montgomery tapping a cigarette on his wrist.

WARREN MORSE

Scientific Northeastern
Band 3, 4; Boys' Club; Glee Club 4; Marshal 4; Ski Club; Focus-Annual 4; Senior Play

If keeping busy is to be happy, we envy Warren, who excelled as cymbal player, pianist, singer, bass-drum player, photographer and actor.

WALLACE MUISE

Social Arts

Boys' Club

Wally hasn't the vocal chords to carve out a spot for himself on Information, Please, but on the basis of baseball data alone, he'd give John Kieran himself a tough tussle.

JOHN MURPHY

Social Arts

Boys' Club

John is a slim red-head whose principal hobbies are bowling and golfing with the Circle Gas boys. His plans for the distant future are vague, but this summer John plans to see New England.

DONALD MUNCHLER

Social Arts Focus-Annual Staff; Student Council 2; Boys' Club; Baseball 4

Don is the tall fellow who looks quiet and isn't. He's a baseball player and a bowling enthusiast. We all hope his ambition to inherit \$4,269 will materialize.

ERNEST MUTCHELER

Social Arts
President, Student Council 4;
Boys' Club; Bowling League

Ernie, able leader of our energetic Student Council, is equally at home when guiding some fair partner over a smoothly waxed dance floor.

SOPHIE MUZICHUK

Social Arts
Boston Calculating School
Girls' Club

No incident is too minute to arouse Sophie's unflagging enthusiasm. A busy life looms ahead for some comptometer when Sophie completes her training at Boston Calculating.

LAWRENCE NAGLE

Social Arts
Baseball 2, 3; Basketball 1, 2;
Boys' Club

As the DiMaggios are to baseball, so are the Nagles to basketball, and just as Joe sets the pace on the diamond, so does "Gigger" serve as an example for his sharp-shooting brothers.

ELEANOR NELSON

Commercial
N. E. Conservatory of Music
Riverside Club Focus-Anual 4;
Sahico; Dramatic Club 4; Senior
Play; Girls' Club

"Sing while you work" should be easy for blonde Eleanor who has displayed a remarkable knack for each.

MARGERY NELSON

Social Arts
Cheerleader 4; Ski Club 4; Girls'
Club

"Tall slender, straight, with all the graces blest;
To find another Margery will be the Cheering Squad's quest."



AUGUSTINE NEVILLE

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Gus, whose mildest chuckle anyone of us would be glad to claim as a hearty laugh, aims to take that curly head of his among the clouds, if his plan of becoming an aviator materializes.

EVANGELINE NICKOLE

Commercial
Girls' Club; Sahico; Student Council 4; School Reporter

"On prince or bride, no diamond stone
Half so gracious ever shone
As the light of enterprise
Beaming from this young lady's eyes."

HAROLD NUNAN

Social Arts
Boys' Club

"Red" is the peppy little fellow with the gay chuckle. His good humor and carefree manner have made him popular. Harold is one of our most gifted musicians playing both the piano and the accordion.

WALTER O'GRADY

College Boston University
Boys' Club; Band 1, 2, 3, 4

Like that other humorist, Bob Burns, Walter is a musician of some repute. His trombone has been indispensable to our school band and to several newly formed dance orchestras.

ROBERT OLIVER

Social Arts Lynn Woodworking
Boys' Club; Baseball 1, 2

Bob, who plays baseball with the careless abandon of a Ducky Medwick, bravely attempted a little sartorial pioneering in introducing the Hollywood ascot to these hallowed halls.

ROSALIE ORIFICE

Commercial
Girls' Club; Sahico; Dramatic Club 4; Focus Annual 4

From the standpoint of size, Rosalie is our official Class Baby, but she demonstrated thoroughly adult capacities as Contest Editor for the Focus.



ALVINA OSOLIN

Social Arts Wilfred Academy
Girls' Club

Alvina has a flair for fashion and fun. She bubbles over with liveliness and every smile betrays a set of teeth you get only by brushing thrice daily.



IRENE PEACH

Social Arts
Drum and Bugle Corps 3; Girls' Club

Irene's drum sticks and ice skates may as well be prepared for the shock for their mistress won't have much time for them in view of the nursing career she is planning.



MARION PEACH

Social Arts
Girls' Club

Graduation will mark the partial parting of our pair of peaches. Marion, whcse favorite hobby is dancing, will become a telephone operator and, we venture to say, a good one.



RUTH PEARSON

Commercial
Sahico; Girls' Club; Library Club.
Of quiet and unassuming nature, of gracious mien and queenly carriage, Ruth had her assignments completed when many of us were just sharpening our pencils or planning our approach.



JOHN PENDRY

Social Arts
Boys' Club

John has won the admiration of classmates and faculty alike with the sincerity and dignity which are so much a part of him in everything he does.

PAUL PERRY

Social Arts
Boys' Club; Band 1, 2, 3; Ski Club 3, 4

"Pep's" cool disposition and dry sense of humor were major factors in holding together the snow-hungry Snow-Scorchers until the Valentine's day storm came along to gladden their hearts.

DELBERT PITMAN

College Columbia
Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Basketball 2;
Boys' Club; Ski Club 4

We feel a touch of sorrow for Del's future dormitory mates if his reach for the last cup cake is as lengthy as his reach for opposing ball-carriers in four years of tackle play.

GEORGE PITMAN

Scientific Mass. Nautical School
Student Council 1; Marshall 4;
Boys' Club

As token of the admiration he holds for the trim Merchant Marine uniforms his brother be-sports on visits home, George will soon tuck his diploma under his arm and be off to sea.

EARL PUTNAM

Social Arts Kent's Hill
Boys' Club

Earl is a breezy fellow who views things perpetually through those convenient rose-colored lens. He assures us that his future is in accounting; we think it's politics or salesmanship.

JEAN PUTNAM

Social Arts
Boston Calculating School
Girls' Club

The "enfant terrible" of the class—the perpetual quipster, but with all her waggish ways, a competent mistress of the situation. Jean laughs her way through life and makes us feel happier for it.

ANNA REILLY

Social Arts Wilfred Academy
Girls' Club

A twinkle of her eye, a mischievous curve at the corner of her mouth, and Anna blossoms forth with that radiant smile which would warm even a loan shark's heart.

ELEANOR REITH

Commercial
Girls' Club; Sahico

Quietly aggressive—likes music and skating—neglects her knitting; dignified and quiet to outsiders, but joyous and rollicking to those fortunate enough to have her friendship.

EVELYN REYNOLDS

Social Arts Millet Academy
of Hair Dressing
Girls' Club

Evelyn is a rather tall girl who is very deliberate in speech and action. She likes stamp-collecting for a hobby, and hairdressing for a career. Her patience and tact will be priceless to her.

NORMAN RICE

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Norm came to us last year from Canada, a very welcome addition to our class. As a rabid bowling fan, he relives his strikes and spares with more gusto than the man telling about the big one that got away.

**ALVIN RILEY**

Social Arts
Football 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club

Al is our 6'2" heartbreaker whose own heart was heavy this fall when an injury forced this valuable veteran of our football team to relinquish his customary center position.

ANNA RILEY

Social Arts Wilfred Academy
Girls' Club

Pretty, soft-spoken, and one of the most sought after dancing partners is Anne, feminine half of the Riley twins, who has plans of being a caretaker of the last word in coiffures.

ROBERT ROBINSON

Social Arts
Boys' Club; Track 3; Marshal 4;
Honor Society 3, 4

Bob, termed "most polite and most sincere" in our recent poll, may come back some day to shed a sentimental tear as he views the paths he personally wore in his endless missions.

WILLIAM ROCKWOOD

Social Arts
Football 3; Boys' Club

The inevitable outcome of Bill's height and heft was his present nickname, "The Rock". Bill, who turns out some fetching cartoons, is also our mathematics ace and hopes yet to trisect an angle.

HELEN ROUNDS

Commercial
Class Secretary 1; Student Council 1, 2; Class Vice President 3;
Focus-Annual 4; Dramatic Club 4; Riverside Club 4; Public Speaking 4; President, Sahico; Senior Play; English Club 3; Secretary, Girls' Club 2; National Honor Society 3, 4

Busy as a bee,
To judge by what we see.

CLARICE ROY

Scientific
Glee Club 2, 3; Girls' Club; Honor Society 3, 4; Marshal 4; Junior Riverside; Focus-Annual 4.

Just another surprise in a surprising year was the aggressive manner in which this soft-spoken young lady conducted the circulation campaign of this publication.

JEAN RUSSELL

Social Arts
Girls' Club Cabinet; Dramatic Club 3; Focus-Annual 4; Library Club 4

Jean is the girl with the flaxen hair and magnetic personality. We hope that when she takes some nice young man's pulse she won't take his heart.

PAUL RUTHMAN

Social Arts
Boston School of Anatomy
Boys' Club

Paul is that grand fellow who is everybody's friend. Paul plans to attend the Boston School of Anatomy and Embalming and should be a success in anything he undertakes.

MILDRED RYDER

Social Arts
Girls' Club

Millie is that girl of the sparkling smile and constant good humor, whose great interest is football. She is one of those sensible girls who is hoping for a job. Her hobbies are collecting souvenirs and tapping out calls as a radio "ham".

PARKER SANBORN

Social Arts
Band 1, 2, 3, 4; Boys' Club; Senior Play

Park, a versatile fellow, is an excellent saxaphonist and embryo artist. To prove his versatility further Parkie came through with a bang-up performance as Junior in the Senior Play.



FREDERICK SCHOFIELD

Social Arts Aviation School
Traffic Squad 3; Marshal 4; Ski Club 3, 4; Boys' Club

Fred's ultimate aim is to be an aviator but for the present he contents himself with whatever speed and altitude he can get from his favorite sport—skiing.

LEONARD SEABOYER

Social Arts
Boys' Club

We have in Lennie an ardent follower of the "sound mind in a sound body" school—a summary of his sporting interests looks like the Y.M.C.A. curriculum while his scholastic record has been constantly good.

LAWRENCE SHATSWELL

Social Arts
Football 4; Track 3; Boys' Club

Larry, our athletic scientist who says he understands Einstein and defies anyone to disprove him, has been lured by those tempting subway posters into considering a life at sea.

STANLEY SHIPULSKI

Social Arts
Boys' Club; Baseball 4

If Disney spots the clever cartoon work turned out by Stan, that very sport-minded Dustin Street section will lose one of its better athletes.

EVELYN SHIRLEY

Social Arts
Girls' Club; Class Treasurer 1;
Dramatic Club; Focus-Annual 4
She has a personality much like Byron's poetry, a mixture of joy and humor and sobriety. Idealistic, honest, faithful, and beautiful in thought and speech. We'll miss her.

GORDON SIM

Social Arts

Marshal 4; Boys' Club

If you see one rebellious hair bothering a fellow, this fellow is not Al, for his code of neatness would not permit such a situation. Neatness of person and aggressiveness of attitude insure his future success.



ARTHUR SMITH

Social Arts

Ski Club 3, 4; Boys' Club 3, 4; Golf Club 4

In Art Smith our class has an energetic, talkative member who has a multitude of ideas and likes to tell about them. Art is another of the Candid Camera legion.

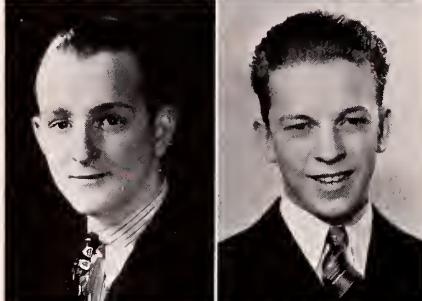


GEORGE SMITH

Social Arts

Boys' Club

Behind that serene and composed outward expression which is customarily George's lurks the deepest intention of becoming a lustier hide beater than Krupa, the one man percussion section.



HUBERT SMITH

Social Arts

Boys' Club

Smitty commits the unpardonable sin,
And does it with his usual grin,
Of hauling down for another out,
What easily should be a three base clout.



JANICE SMITH

Commercial Burdett
Girls' Club; Sahico

"Her picture smiles as first it smiled,
Of a joy apart from thee;
Her merry laugh she could not lose
For free be she, and fancy-free."



MILDRED SMITH

Social Arts Wilfred Academy
Orchestra 1, 2, 3; Glee Club 4;
Girls' Club.

Of serene grey eyes and an un-hurried manner, Millie is an unobtrusive member in our class—but pops from nowhere when needed. Business-like and going places in her own quiet way along the path of real merit.

GLORIA SOLOMITA

College

Junior Riverside; Focus-Annual 4; Ski Club 3; Dramatic Club 4; Library Club 4; Girls' Club

"Her tongue is framed to music
And her hand is armed with skill
Her ideals are the mould of beauty
And her heart the throne of will."

JOHN STOMBERG

Scientific

Boys' Club

John is a lean, fair-haired boy whose close to six feet are packed with fine ideas and fine ideals. Despite the boom for the Red Sox this year, John is a loyal booster for Bill Terry and his Giants.

ELEANOR SWANSON

College

Girls' Club Cabinet 3; National Honor Society; Junior Riverside Club

"No single virtue we could most commend
Whether in beauty, or as student, musician, or friend,
For she was all in that supreme degree."

ALICE TABOR

Commercial

Vice-President of Sahico 4; Glee Club 4; Dramatic Club 4; Girls' Club

Jeanette MacDonald with her red hair has nothing on our Alice. True, Alice can't have Gene Raymond, but there will be others.

NORMAN THOMAS

College Yale
 Baseball 3, 4; Class President 4;
 Marshal 4; Honor Society 4;
 Focus-Annual 4; Boys' Club

An active, witty, and versatile leader, and a fine fellow in the bargain. No campaign slogan—just a true estimate of Norm.

**FRANCES WALLS**

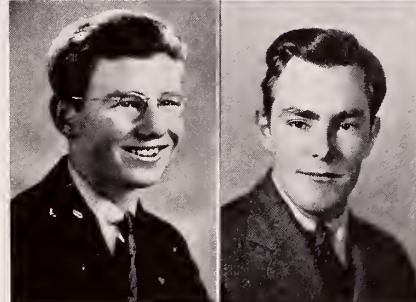
Social Arts
 Girls' Club

A love of fun, a fine head of auburn hair, and a ready laugh are Fran's chief stock in trade. Unless memory fails, on several occasions Fran introduced hairdo innovations within these halls.

CHARLES TIRRELL

Scientific
 Boys' Club; Band 1, 2

Charles' flaming hair has long been a beacon drawing us near in order that we might come to recognize his generous character and affability.

**WELLSFORD TREFRY**

Social Arts
 Focus 1, 2; Boys' Club; Senior Play

In the years to come we'll have a vision of "Tref" colleging across the Assembly Hall or stroking his sleek mustache as Gillespie in the Senior Play.

**FANNIE WATCHER**

Social Arts
 Girls' Club

We can't help but admire Fannie's attitude toward things in general. It is the combination of a whole lot of good humor spiced with a bit of the "I want to be shown" spirit.

**FREDERICK WALKEY**

College
 Football 1, 3, 4; Boys' Club;
 Focus 3, 4; Baseball 3, 4; Ski Club 3, 4; Dramatic Club 4

Big and capable, Fred's talents have led him into an amazing variety of activities in his four years.

**FREDERICK WESTERSTRAND**

Social Arts
 Boys' Club

Fred informs us that his hobby is stamp collecting but we surmise that, comes April, his collection collects a little dust for this stock senior can't resist the sound of ball meeting bat.

BARBARA WHEELER

College Salem Normal
 Girls' Club; Dramatic Club 3, 4

Lady with the piquant face
 Wants to keep a teacher's pace,
 In her schoolroom she will feature
 'Kids, an apple for the teacher'.

HOWARD WHEELER

Social Arts
 Boys' Club

Not given to wasting words, Howie will, however, gladly mount the soapbox on the topic of hunting. It's fate that Howie bagged a deer in Maine and later missed one in his own backyard.

CHANNING WIDDELL

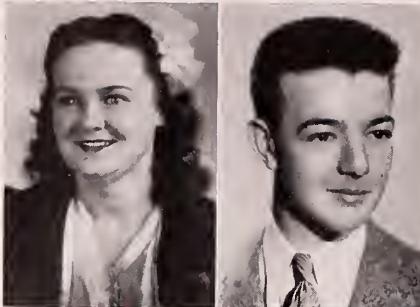
Social Arts
 Boys' Club; Focus 1; Class Treasurer 3; Traffic Squad 3, 4; Glee Club 4; Honor Society 4; Public Speaking Club 3; Student Council 2, 3

Personality, character, leadership,—a composite picture of Channing, a great guy.

LAURETTA WILLCOX

Social Arts
Girls' Club; English Club 3

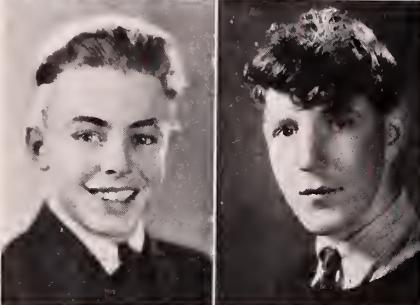
There is no architect
Can build as Lauretta can;
She is skillful to select
Materials for her plan.



ALBERT WILLETT

Social Arts Boston University
Public Speaking; Dramatic Club;
Boys' Club

If ambition has its fulfillment, future radio commercials will be enriched by the eloquence of Albie's dignified voice.



BERNICE WILLIAMS

Commercial
Sahico; Riverside; Girls' Club

Bern is an elusive character to portray. However when she does assert herself, she has a positive quality that constantly and pleasantly surprises. Her aspirations cannot fall short of achievement.



WARREN WILLIAMS

Social Arts G. E. Apprentice
Boys' Club; Bowling

If a sunny disposition were wealth, Warren would pay more taxes than J. P. Morgan or any three dog tracks. We are sure he will go a long way with his quiet perseverance and fine ambition.



JAMES WRIGHT

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Delving into the future, we see Jim's good-natured face beaming under this sign "Variety Market — The Wright place to make your purchases."



HOWARD BASSETT

Commercial
Boys' Club; Football 2; Focus-Annual 4

A modern office, a private secretary, and a shining mahogany desk on which to rest his size twelves when the inclination is strong. — This is what Howard asks of life.

BERNARD BERRETT

Social Arts Essex Aggie
Boys' Club

Although Bernie is at present a 4H Club enthusiast, he plans to get an even more advanced view on the proper care of hens and cows through a course at Essex Aggie, prior to becoming a dairy farmer.

ELEANORA KANE

Social Arts
Girls' Club

Bright-eyed and quick of speech is Eleanora, one of our finest pianists. Her stately carriage, which would do a queen proud, will do more for some office than a Christmas bonus in July.

LEONARD POPP

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Lennie never made a great deal of noise but he has a lot of fun. His principal hobbies are bowling and bicycling and his principal aim to be a good mechanic.

VERNON ANTHONY

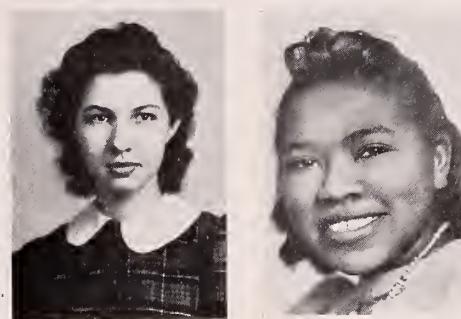
Social Arts
Boys' Club

Vern's plan for next year comes under the heading of the work-night school category. Principal outside interests are model airplanes and swimming, although he lends an occasional ear to current swing records.

EDNA BURTON

Social Arts
Girls' Club; Focus-Annual 4;
Junior Riverside; Student Council
2

A person of frequent moods who is exceedingly happy in most of them. Edie has a gift for making friends, for the smile she wears puts people perfectly at ease.



WARREN CLAYTON

Social Arts Bentley's
Boys' Club

"Pie," although not one of the burly brutes of our class, packs enough wallop to make a sizable dent in the panels of the Hall of Success.

MADELINE GOULD

Commercial
Sahico, Girls' Club; English Club
3

Though in no particular hurry to go through with her plans, Madeleine, hard-working Sahico member, confesses a secret determination to learn how to pilot a plane.

STANLEY LOMSKI

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Stan, our sandy-haired disciple of fun and good fellowship, is another one of the class of '40 who waxes healthy on the invigorating sea breezes which strike our East Saucus shores.

JOSEPH MACCARIC

Social Arts
Boys' Club

By way of exhibiting his rugged individualism, Joe disregarded the trend toward sport jackets to stick to his pencil stripe suits. Though he smiles infrequently, there's no mistaking the good humor in his eyes.

URSULA REID

Commercial
Sahico: Girls' Club

Ursula's reputation for versatility was won through the talents she displayed in the performance of her daily commercial tasks and through the imaginative excellence of her class ode.

ALICE VOIT

Commercial
Sahico; Dramatic Club 4; Girls
Club

Alice came to us in our junior year but, so easily did her attractive grooming and tactful manner win our approval, we all agree that if there had never been a Voit, there would have been a void.

JAMES SWAIN

Social Arts
Boys' Club

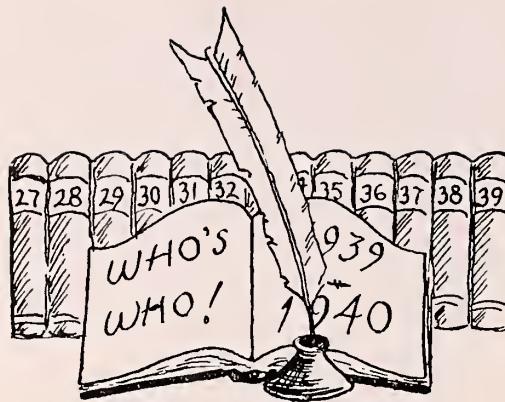
With his springy stride, carefree brow, and general airiness, Jim looks like the popular ad for arch support shoes but he's really just a lad who finds it easier to grin than groan.

BERNARD WHYTE

Social Arts
Boys' Club

Bernie, the amiable ambassador from Golden Hills, is one of our busiest golfers. From what we hear, we judge that Bernie would like to globetrot via one of Uncle Sam's battleships.





Who's Who and What's What among the Seniors

	Boys	Girls
Most Popular	Norman Thomas	Betty Hatch
Best Dressed	Ernest Mutchler	Jean Russell
Most Handsome	Donald Mutchler	Darryl Johnson ¹
Best Dancer	Wellsford Trefry	Hazel Gill
Bashful	Bernard Berrett	Betty Cameron
Wittiest	Walter O'Grady and Norman Thomas	Jean Putnam
Actor	Parker Sanborn	Patricia Cotting ²
Most Sincere	Robert Robinson	Jeanne Anderson
Most Conscientious	Loring Larson	Dorothy Mandeville
Best Natured	Delbert Pitman	Rita Conrad
Most Absent Minded	Earl Putnam	Louis Hayes
Most Versatile	Fred Walkey	Betty Hatch
Best Athlete	Stanley Green	Eleanor Swanson ³
Has Done Most for S. H. S.	Norman Thomas	Jeanne Anderson
Most Polite	Robert Robinson	Jeanne Anderson
Most Original	Norman Thomas	Mildred Grimes
Best Politician	Channing Widell	Betty Hatch ⁴
Most Sophisticated	Wellsford Trefry	Rita Chatterton
Class Baby	George McCarrier	Rosalie Orifice
Most Talkative	Fred Walkey	Jean Putnam

1 Prettiest

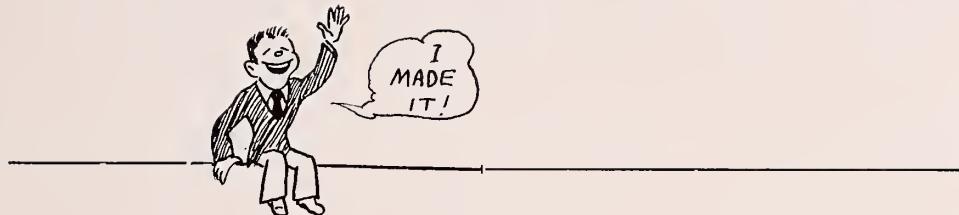
2 Actress

3 Most Feminine

4 Cutest

WHAT'S WHAT

Favorite Radio Program	Kay Kyser
Favorite Actor	Spencer Tracy
Favorite Actress	Ann Sheridan
Favorite Orchestra	Glenn Miller
Favorite Comedian	Bob Hope
Favorite Athlete	Ted Williams
Best Song of the Year	"In the Mood"



Commencement Activities

Monday, May 27 — Class Banquet

Thursday, June 6 — Class Outing

Friday, June 7 — Junior Reception to the Seniors

**Sunday, June 9 — Baccalaureate Service in the Assembly Hall at
5 P. M.**

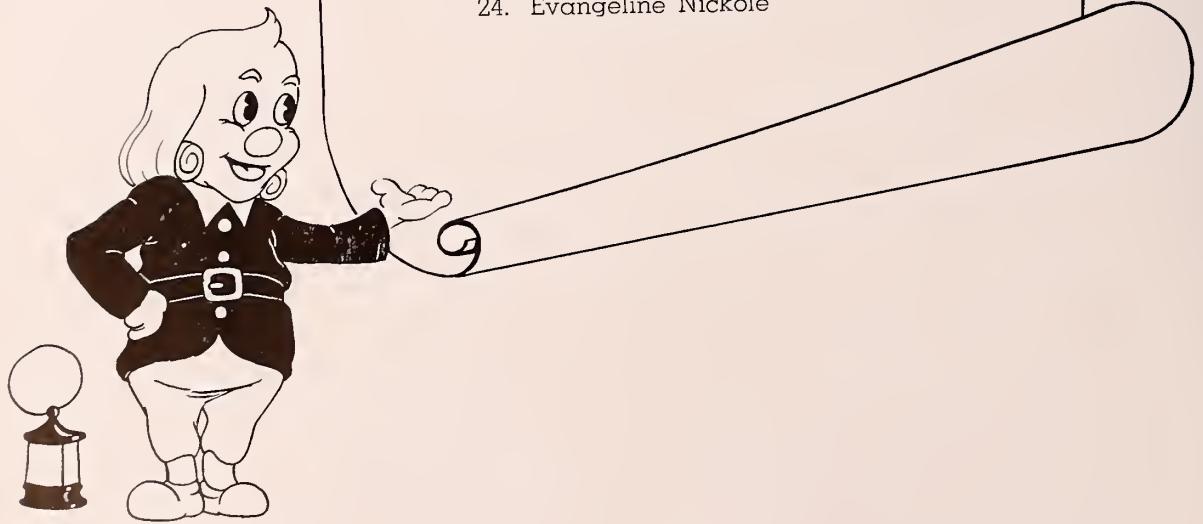
Tuesday, June 11 — Class Night

Thursday, June 13 — GRADUATION

Friday, June 14 — Alumni Reception to the Seniors

HONOR ROLL

1. Valedictorian: Dorothy Mandeville
2. Salutatorian: Edna M. Burton
3. Essayist: Audrey V. Hiseler
4. Essayist: Jeanne F. Anderson
5. Essayist: Loring J. Larson
6. George A. Pitman
7. Mildred M. E. Grimes
8. John C. Harris
9. Channing C. Widdell
10. Helen E. Rounds
11. Clarice M. Roy
12. Mary L. Brewer
13. Bernice L. Williams
14. Norman R. Thomas
15. Gordon A. Sim
16. Robert L. Robinson
17. Betty A. Ingalls
18. Virginia D. Henderson
19. Leonard E. Seaboyer
20. Eleanor V. Swanson
21. Eleanor A. Nelson
22. Patricia A. Cotting
23. Louise A. Hayes
24. Evangeline Nickole



Salutatory

NATURE'S GIFT — OUR NATURAL RESOURCES

Edna Burton

* * * *

Members of the School Committee, Mr. Evans, Mr. Pearce, teachers, parents, and friends — in behalf of the Class of 1940 of Saugus High School, it is my honor and happy privilege to extend to you tonight a sincere welcome to these graduation exercises.

From the time the Pilgrims first landed on the Eastern shores of our country down the years to the present day, there has been the gradual establishment of the richest nation in the world — the United States of America.

What makes this country so outstanding? What has happened during these three centuries that makes such a great nation possible? What have we inherited from the past of which we are so proud, and for which we are so thankful?

There are two fundamental causes for our prosperity and rapid advancement. First, there is the country's wealth of natural resources without which we would be practically helpless. Our resources are an extremely essential heritage, bequeathed to us by nature. Secondly, there is the character of those men and women of the past and present — people who have borne hardships and much pain in order that just principles of freedom and equality might exist.

The most important of the natural resources is the abundance of land, especially agricultural land. Thus, a great deal of land is available to produce food and clothing. Over half the total surface is capable of crop production, and a great deal of the rest is pasture. In the Appalachian region we find favorable climate and fertile soil. The vast prairies of the Middle West are among the best agricultural land in the world. In the strip along the Pacific coast the soil and temperature are very favorable for farming. Toward the north the rainfall is abundant; elsewhere the deficiency is made good by irrigation.

To make accurate statistical comparisons of the agricultural resources of the various countries is impossible. What would be considered good land in a crowded country may be considered poor land in one thinly peopled. For instance, in countries like India and Russia the dense crowding of the people forces the use of much semi-arid land — such land as America leaves to pasture or leaves altogether idle. In Switzerland, one may see groups of men and women picking up tons upon tons of rock fallen from some towering cliff, that they may create a scrap of pasture or a tiny field on the steep slope



below. Even stony New England never witnessed such patient clearing of the soil. In Poland the country roads are so narrow that carts brush the grain as they pass. On the mountain sides all over Europe hang small fields held in place by walls erected with infinite labor. Because it is a bit stony, or steep, or wet, Americans leave unused millions of acres of land which the European or Asiatic farmer would view as a rich asset. Therefore, it is unlikely that any comparison of the relative agricultural wealth of America would be exaggeration.

Not only is our land favorable, but our climate and diversity of soil make possible the production of many foodstuffs and raw materials. Corn, cotton, and tobacco, our three most important crops, are a direct result of proper climate. Cotton needs the warm, sunny climate such as we find in the South. Corn needs a moist planting season, warm nights, and dry ripening season, which the North Central section provides. Tobacco demands sunshine and good soil such as that of lower New England and Pennsylvania.

Also, we raise a larger variety of fruits than any other country — apples, pears, grapes, and peaches in the temperate zone, and bananas, oranges, lemons and other semi-tropical fruits in the Southern portion. Equally abundant are the green vegetables raised in the Northern sections.

Another important resource of America is its vast forest reserves. Nearly one-fourth of the area of the country is covered with forests, which have played an important role in the development of the nation.

Yet another factor which is an outstanding asset of our country is the several power resources available for our use. There are the various water power resources, such as the falls at Niagara, which are useful to us just as nature created them. Man has control of river formations and rapid currents in order to store their power for future use. Examples of this work are Boulder Dam, Norris Dam in Tennessee, and the Coulee Dam in Washington.

Although the United States has less water power than other countries, it does have an abundance of other power resources; namely, coal, petroleum, and gas. The United States is without peer in the supply of these mineral fuels. Estimates of our coal resources vary greatly, since it is difficult to measure the amount which exists below the earth. However, at our present rate of consumption, our supply will last several thousands of years; whereas, in contrast, the richest deposits in Europe will last but a few hundred years — a fact which makes our supply seem almost boundless. Likewise petroleum and its offspring, natural gas, are also important, especially in supplying heat and power. Besides this, the several resources supplement each other. In most regions, where one is lacking, another is available.

New sources of energy have opened up step by step with the westward movement of population. Early settlers along the Eastern shores found an abundance of household fuel in the surrounding forests. Almost at the same period, when the locomotive and steam engine were introduced to the nation, came the discovery of splendid coal deposits in Pennsylvania. As agriculture and industry pushed westward, the central region disclosed its coal deposits. The Southern prairie region beyond lacked adequate resources for power until the great mid-continent oil field began to pour forth its treasures.

By these continual discoveries, young America was able to improve and establish such a great nation.

The generation of mechanical power would be of little avail to man without the aid of machines, and machines would be valueless without the use of metals. Metal is employed in every walk of life—in construction, transportation, and communication. Without it, progress would be slow. But the United States is the world's greatest user of metals, because of the fact that it contains many rich iron deposits. With the plentiful supply of iron ore in Minnesota and the Great Lakes region, it is little wonder that this metal is used more in America than in any other country.

Copper, ranking second among the metals of industrial importance, has become especially useful during the present age of electricity. As for the world's entire output, the United States produces more than half of it.

Besides our abundance of iron and copper, we have a large amount of many other useful minerals. Building stones of all types—granite, marble, sandstones; clays for bricks and pottery; sulphur—all these and others of less importance are found in adequate quantities.

Summing up all of these factors—an abundance of good land, plenty of forests, adequate mechanical power, large deposits of industrial metals, and a varied climate and soil—we have the reasons why the United States of America is self-sufficient; why our progress has been so rapid; and why we should be appreciative of our fortunate heritage from the past.



Valedictory

OUR SACRED TRUST

Dorothy Mandeville

To be a citizen of the United States is to be the possessor of many blessings of freedom and of opportunity. In the words of Daniel Webster, each of us today fervently avows, "Thank God, I—I also—am an American." Indeed, our heritage is great, and, because it is, our trust has become more significant and more sacred.

"What constitutes a state? Not cities, proud with spires and turrets crowned, nor bays and broad-armed ports—No! Men, who their duties know, but know their rights, and knowing dare maintain—these constitute a state."

Men who their duties knew—such were the first citizens of the United States. They appreciated and loved their country because, slowly and determinedly, they were building it. As their part in its formation, these hardy pioneers hewed down the trees and cleared the stones from the fields. Vigilantly they resisted the stubborn wild growth of the forests that stealthily tried to creep back across their stone walls into the fields of corn. Later these early settlers, hiding behind the same walls, poured powder into their muskets and defended their country against those who would deny them their liberties. Having terminated foreign domination, our forefathers extended the frontiers, deepened their harbors, and converted their streams into power. They chose from among themselves their stalwart leaders who framed the Declaration of Independence and the Constitution of the United States. Resolute in their convictions, they declared, "With a firm reliance on Divine Providence, we mutually pledge to each other our lives, our fortunes, and our sacred honor." Truly, these men valued their country the more, because they toiled for its growth and development. They loved America because they helped to build America.

Today we, too, are builders. Our opportunities to help in the development of the United States are no less important than those in the years of the Revolution. The priceless heritage that we have received must be passed on—enriched by the contributions of millions of citizens that labor for its betterment, and thereby learn to love and be grateful for America. Our form of government will continually demand the active participation of dutiful citizens, who in paying, themselves, will begin to understand the cost to others. Since a democracy cannot remain static, it will either advance or recede. Progress guarantees our heritage; retreat, dictatorship or confusion. One hundred fifteen years ago next Monday, Daniel Webster uttered the call to duty in words as appropriate now as then: "Let our age be the age of improvement. . . . Let us advance the arts of peace and the works of peace. Let us develop the re-



sources of our land, call forth its powers, build up its institutions, promote all its great interests, and see whether we also, in our day and generation, may not perform something worthy to be remembered."

Indifference, sinister and pernicious, for some years has been slipping into the American public opinion. But today, as men have awokened to the horrible tragedy of Europe, indifference has been challenged by American patriotism. Indifference for a long while has been keeping the flag folded away on the shelf. He has said, "I am too busy to run for public office; let politicians who are hardened to abuse and treachery have the job." Patriotism, thankful that he lives within the borders of the United States, is declaring, "My country needs honest, capable office holders. I will study the records and qualifications of candidates, and on every election day I will vote intelligently." Indifference has built up selfish political machines by keeping away from the primaries. Patriotism, while without reluctance to pay his just taxes, is demanding an end of waste and corruption. Indifference, insensible to an inherent right of every citizen, has been busy thinking up excuses so that he will not have to serve on the jury. Patriotism is determined that, if war comes to America, he will defend his country to the end. Indifference has been inquiring, "What should America do for me?" Patriotism asks, "What should I do for America?"

Youth who their duties know — they will constitute the state. . . . In the public schools they are being taught the ideals and the practices of democracy. In the classrooms they discuss the values of American institutions and compare them with those of other countries. The numerous school organizations provide experience in self-government, according to the democratic ideal. Our educators agree with Thomas Jefferson that "if a nation expects to be ignorant and free, it expects what never was and never will be." It therefore becomes the first duty of each of us to see that the money invested by the government in our education is not uselessly expended. Our responsibility will be to apply in our civic relationships the methods of scientific thinking that we have learned — to withhold our opinions until we have all the facts and to be tolerant of all races and creeds.

With the cautious eye of the sentinel, we, the youth of today, must guard the freedom purchased so dearly by our ancestors. We must safeguard tenaciously the Bill of Rights and the check and balance system of the federal government. We must be alert to see the fallacy in the reasoning of those who would sacrifice their freedom for security or even for greater efficiency.

Yet, in the maintenance of our personal liberties we shall not forget to respect the rights of others. More and more we shall tune our own desires to the common welfare. We shall obey cheerfully the laws — even those we find to our dislike — remembering that a nation cannot long endure the failure of its citizens to respect and obey the laws which they themselves make.

Finally, it is an important part of our trust to continue to bring about the social reforms essential for national growth. Patiently we must work for the improvements, which, in a democracy, slowly come about in the face of opposition. Not by force of arms or by illegal methods, but with the aid of unselfish

patriotic organizations that seek to enlighten public opinion, and then through the proper channels of government, our great reforms must be accomplished.

"Men who their duties know — but know their rights, and knowing dare maintain — these constitute a state." Like the early builders of the United States, we pledge ourselves to learn our duty to our country, "to love it, to support its constitution, to obey its laws, to respect its flag, and to defend it against all enemies." Ever remembering the words of Abraham Lincoln, "Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us to the end dare to do our duty as we understand it," we will fulfill our sacred trust.

* * * *

In parting, we, the Class of 1940, extend to Mr. Evans, our Superintendent, and to the School Committee our most sincere appreciation for your efforts in providing us with a priceless education. To Mr. Pearce, our Principal, and to the members of the faculty, we signify our gratitude for your untiring, friendly counsel and instruction through four important years. To our fathers and mothers, we express our deepest thanks for your understanding, encouragement, and sacrifices, which have made our success possible.

Tonight we face the future with the resolve that, aware of our sacred trust, we will walk in the path of duty, though it be steep and rugged, and thereby bring honor, like those before us, to Saugus High School, to which we now bid an affectionate farewell.



History

FRESHMAN YEAR



On a bright September morning four years ago, the members of the Class of 1940 arose, tingling with excitement. You may be sure that we hastened to school without delay, for this was the momentous day on which we were to enter Saugus High School as freshmen. We must admit that on the way to school we felt a bit like swaggering.

For the first week or so, the transition from junior high students to high school students seemed very strange. The responsibilities that we were given weighed heavily on our shoulders. One of our distinct surprises was that we had to look out for

ourselves. One of the examples of this was the newly formed Student Council. The Student Council is a form of student government in which representatives from each room meet to discuss ideas and suggestions for the betterment of the school. We were extremely fortunate to be the first class to have the advantages of this body for our entire four years of high school.

After we had become accustomed to our new environment, we had our first class meeting. Mr. Princess was our adviser. For our class officers we elected Loring Larson, president; Ralph Mitchell, vice-president; Helen Rounds, secretary; and Jeanne Anderson, treasurer.

We were well represented in the newly formed band by Walter O'Grady, Charles Tirrell, Paul Perry, Carl Chapman, Loring Larson, Paul Huber, Parker Sanborn, and Robert MacKinnon. On the gridiron, too, our class took honors. Two of the best players on the team were Joe Bucherie and Frank Demaso.

In June we chose Canobie Lake as the scene of our class outing. Many freshmen attended. You may rest assured that we tried all the amusements, including roller skating and swimming.

June came and we had weathered the freshman year. We eagerly looked forward to the summer leisure and to the fall when we would become sophomores.

SOPHOMORE YEAR

In September, 1937, we became full-fledged sophomores. At last we were sophomores, and we thought that we must be very solemn in contrast to the frivolous freshmen we had been just one year before. We felt quite grown up and looked down upon the swaggering freshmen, despite the fact that we had been the same way the year before.

This year Miss Rita Lavin was chosen as our adviser. For the second consecutive year the ever popular Loring Larson was elected president of our class. Our vice-president was the capable Helen Rounds. Barbara Brown and Daryll Johnson took over the positions of secretary and treasurer, respectively.



Four of our members won recognition in football. Joe Bucherie, Frank Demaso, Del Pitman, and Jim Duffy played in a stalwart manner for Coach Harvey's grand team of 1937.

Our social activities were very limited during this year. However, our girls showed up brilliantly at the First Annual Girls' Club Dance. Some even went so far as to steal the senior girls' swains. Many of our class attended the Junior Prom. We looked forward to our own Junior Prom, because we knew that in a few months we, too, would become juniors.

When June arrived we were quite content to look forward to our summer vacation and dream of the good times we were to have as juniors.

JUNIOR YEAR

September, 1938.



Now we were juniors and, strange as it seems, felt much the same as we had when mere freshmen or struggling sophomores. We had labored under the delusion that on entering the junior year, one experiences the sensation of being on a higher social level, a bit more educated, and much more experienced in worldly matters. But delusions are easily shattered, especially ones that are silly and vain like these we had harbored for eleven years. We decided to take heed of the old proverb, "Where there is life there is hope," and we felt that maybe as seniors we would realize our childish ideas of superiority. Maybe, on the other hand, they would just crumble into nothingness, never again to be resurrected.

As a junior class, our first official business was to elect officers. The victorious candidates were Ralph Mitchell, president; Robert Lynch, vice-president; Elizabeth Hatch, secretary; and Channing Widdell, treasurer. These juniors had our heartiest approval and co-operation, and we wished them success in their new offices.

The adviser for our junior year was Mr. MacVicar, who was always glad and eager to assist us in any way possible.

The Girls' Club Dance is always a popular occasion. It differs from the ordinary dance in that the girl invites the boy. This year the hall was decorated in red and silver by the girls.

School cannot be all work and no play, and, to avoid such a situation, we selected committees to arrange for socials and other forms of entertainment. But the crowning and most successful event of the entire year was, as you may have guessed, the Junior Prom. The Assembly Hall was beautifully decorated in blue and yellow. Girls in formal gowns, wearing corsages, and boys in semi-formal attire, dancing across the hall, gay and smiling, made up a vision to see and remember through the years.

Memories fade, but to keep them fresh we have our class rings which we selected during this year. We had our choice of gold with ruby, or gold with onyx. On them are engraved the year of our graduation and the initials of our school.

The final social event of the year was the Junior Reception to the seniors. Everything must come to an end, and our junior year was no exception, so with deep regret we passed our junior heritage to the incoming class, sincerely hoping they would enjoy it and benefit by it as we had.

SENIOR YEAR

Instead of being placed in the Study Hall, the traditional senior home room, our class was very much disappointed last September to find that the seniors were assigned to home rooms on the first floor, and that the freshmen had been assigned the room we had been looking forward to occupying during our last year at Saugus High School. The reason for this departure from tradition was that our class had grown, while, unfortunately, the Study Hall had not grown accordingly. None too large, a portion had been taken to create a library. This change, however, we soon found had its advantages, for now we were nearer to the Assembly Hall where Senior Class meetings are held.

The officers we elected to serve during this year were Norman Thomas, president; Stanley Green, vice-president; Elizabeth Hatch, secretary; and Louise Hayes, treasurer.

The main events of our senior year were the class play, two socials, class outing, class banquet, two receptions, Senior Dance, Class Night, and finally graduation exercises, the termination of our school life, with all the pomp and ceremony fitting to such an occasion.

The Senior Dance was held on November 24, 1939, in the beautifully decorated Assembly Hall. It was an informal affair which the majority of the seniors attended.

The senior class play, "A Chip Off the Old Block," was presented at the Town Hall on the fifteenth of March. All who witnessed the performance agreed that those who took part in the play, had all the marks of experienced Thespians. The cast included: Fred Walkey, Parker Sanborn, Patricia Cotting, Helen Rounds, Norman Thomas, Catherine Maguire, Eleanor Nelson, Daryll Johnson, Ralph Mitchell, Albert Willett, and Warren Morse.

No high school class is complete without its roster of football heroes, the boys who played in the hard-fought games, and who won acclaim under the title of Harvey's "Buzz-Saws." We cheered them as they played, and we thank them for the fine and lasting record which they achieved. We speak of Bob Allen, Fred Walkey, Jim Devine, Joe Bucherie, Del Pitman, Woodie Dill, and Co-captains Stan Green and Jim Duffy.

Parker Sanborn and his orchestra played every other Friday afternoon for the Student Council socials. Again our class was first, for we were the first Senior Class to enjoy these dances.

Our adviser for the senior year was Mr. Young, who, with vast experience, helped us over the many rough spots.

Our Class Banquet was held on the twenty-seventh of May in the Assembly Hall. The tables, placed in herringbone fashion, made a very attractive picture. The hall was decorated in our class colors, blue and gold.

After much deliberation, the class elected Nantasket for the outing. On this day was played the epic softball game between rooms 107 and 113.

On June thirteenth came the long-awaited graduation night and we received our coveted diplomas, making us full-fledged graduates of Saugus High School.



Prophecy

Characters — Miss Hazel Carter, the Alumni Secretary of Saugus High School; and Mr. Ralph Anderson, press agent for Parker Sanborn and his orchestra.

Time — 1950.

Scene — Office of the Saugus High School Alumni association. As the curtain rises, Miss Carter is seated at a desk writing. Telephone rings.



Miss Carter (picking up receiver): Yes? — Very well, send him in. (Resumes writing.) (Knock at door.) Come in. (Mr. Anderson enters.)

Mr. Anderson: Good afternoon, Miss Carter. I am Mr. Ralph Anderson, press agent for Parker Sanborn and his Continental Orchestra.

Miss Carter: Parker Sanborn! Why, do you know, I haven't seen him since our graduation.

Mr. Anderson: You were in the same class? Then you must know some of the others in the band. Parker was telling me that his band was started in school, and there are still several of the charter members in it.

Miss Carter: Why, I remember that orchestra, and I have heard Parker's band over the air recently, but I didn't associate the two. I can't seem to remember any of the names, though.

Mr. Anderson: Well, there's June McNulty, the vocalist, and —

Miss Carter: Wait 'til I get a pad and pencil, Mr. Anderson. I'd like to jot down a few of these names. (Gets pad and pencil.)

Mr. Anderson: Paul Huber and Walter O'Grady are playing trombones, Harold Nunan the piano, and Eleanor Swanson, the accordion. (Pause.) I think that's all.

Miss Carter: Seems like yesterday they were playing on the old Assembly Hall stage. (Pause, as Miss Carter goes to the file.) I was glad to hear of these people. I try to keep my files as complete as possible. We try to use this bureau as a combination business and social bureau. You'd be surprised how often alumni call in to hire a plumber or secretary and then our grouping by occupations comes in handy. But enough for business — How is Parker's orchestra doing?

Mr. Anderson (Chuckling.): Very well, but we're right back to business again — you aren't too busy, are you?

Miss Carter: No, I was just doing a cross-word puzzle.

Mr. Anderson: I'm here today, Miss Carter, on a promotion scheme. The T. W. A. line is about to sponsor a radio program, and they haven't as yet selected an orchestra. I had Parker's band nearly set for the program, but they're looking for a big name, and so I'm trying to arouse a little more letter response to Parker's present sustaining program. My idea was that you might be able to supply me with the names of Saugus graduates in the class of 1940 to start letter-writing clubs in their different communities to boost the orchestra.

Miss Carter (at once enthusiastic.): Why, we did practically the same thing six years ago on the drive for the new high school gymnasium. We worked with a map to get a picture of the extent of our work. — Wait, I'll get the map. (Goes out — returns with map and box of pins.) I'll copy the names and mailing addresses of those of the class we have on file, and you can map out the clubs you'd like to set up.

Mr. Anderson (whistling in admiration.): — and I thought I was a press agent. Remind me to send you a bonus and some flowers.

Miss Carter (going to files): I'll be satisfied if Parker gets the contract. Let's look at the beauticians — (writing) — Helen Gould, instructor at Wilfred Academy, Boston; Marie Knights, beauty salon operator at Baton Rouge, Louisiana; and Anna Reilly, hair stylist for Perc Westmore, Hollywood.

(Mr. Anderson works with pins.)

Miss Carter: There are several listed as aviators, Mr. Anderson: Robert Allen, instructor at New Haven, Connecticut; Vernon Anthony, at Lincoln Air School, Lincoln, Nebraska; and Fred Schofield, instructor at Pensacola, Florida. (Slight pause.) Here's a list of General Electric employees: Richard Hussey, general foreman of the Welding Department, Lynn, Massachusetts; Jack Donovan, Sales Manager, Schenectady, New York; and Paul Perry, traveling auditor, no address listed.

Mr. Anderson: Where could we get his address, Miss Carter?

Miss Carter: I'll call his family now. (Calls.) Hello, Mrs. Perry? This is Miss Carter of the Saugus Alumni Association. Can you tell me Paul's present mailing address? (Pause — writes.) Thank you, Mrs. Perry, and good-bye. (To Anderson.) He's working now in the General Electric Branch in Cairo, Egypt.

Mr. Anderson: The map would need an annex for that one!

Miss Carter: The rest of that group is as follows: John Stomberg, Manager of the Cost Department in San Francisco; and Stanley Shipulski, Foundry Supervisor, Montreal, Canada. Here are two librarians — Jeanne Anderson, Philadelphia Public Library; and Patricia Cotting, Fort Wayne, Indiana. Next I have some naval representatives — Stephen Dirsa, 2nd Lieutenant, Naval Reserve, Norfolk, Virginia; Robert Deveau, 3rd mate, U. S. S. Texas, now stationed at Portsmouth, New Hampshire; and John McLeod, superintendent of the Navy Yard at Galveston, Texas.

Now our files on nurses, Mr. Anderson: Virginia Henderson, Wentworth Hospital, Maine; Muriel MacInnes, Lakeville Sanitorium, Lakeville, Massachusetts; Jean Russell, Johns Hopkins Institute, Maryland; and Jean Hampton, State Nurses' Hospital, Denver, Colorado.

Mr. Anderson: I'll need some more pins. Have you more?

Miss Carter (getting them and handing them to Mr. Anderson): Here you are. (Returns to file.) Now for the office workers: Mary Colanton, secretary at John Hancock, Boston; Frances Corney, Payne Webber, Boston; Eleanora Kane, Metropolitan Insurance, New York; Bernice Williams, Central Engravers, Kansas City, Missouri; Paul Ruthman, stock exchange clerk, New York; Kenneth Merritt, Certified Public Accountant at Winston-Salem, North Carolina; Earl Putnam, auditor for the Standard Oil, New York; Warren Clayton, bookkeeper, Forbes, Chelsea; Dorothy Blaisdell, assistant department head of American Telephone and Telegraph, Camden, New Jersey; and Robert MacKinnon, accountant, R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Company, Virginia. (Phone rings. Miss Carter answers it.) (To Mr. Anderson.) Excuse me. Yes? Good afternoon, Mr. McCarrier — you wish to purchase some electrical equipment for your restaurant? Yes. I think there is a member of your class dealing in electrical supplies. Just a moment while I look it up. (Miss Carter walks to the files, removes a card, and returns to the desk.) (To Mr. Anderson.) Mr. McCarrier and Mr. Middleton are also members of the class of 1940.

Mr. Anderson: Great little system you have.

Miss Carter (into phone): Mr. McCarrier, I find that William Middleton owns and operates an electrical supply store at 50 Arch Street, Springfield, Massachusetts. . . . You're very welcome — Goodbye — (Hangs up.)

Miss Carter: Now to get back to the rest of the graduates.

Mr. Anderson: Where is Mr. McCarrier's restaurant?

Miss Carter: It is located at 521 Gallivan Boulevard, on the road to Neponset, Massachusetts.

Mr. Anderson: The Saugus tinge is everywhere.

(Miss Carter goes to file — draws out a card and reads.)

Miss Carter: Here are the graduates who became teachers: Barbara Wheeler, teacher at Clinton Junior High, Cincinnati, Ohio; Fred Walkey, assistant professor, Tufts College, Medford, Massachusetts; Warren Morse, Superintendent of Education, Helena, Montana; Louise Hayes, teacher of English, Saugus High School; Edward King, teacher of Art, Providence High School, Rhode Island; and Channing Widdell, Dramatic Instructor, Wentworth Institute, Boston. Well, it seems as if quite a group entered the engineering field. There's George Cronin, Chief Engineer of the Boston Gas & Light Company; James Devine, Engineer, Acme Construction Company, New York. By the way, Mr. Devine was in charge of construction on the new bridge recently built over the Hudson River.

Mr. Anderson: You don't say. I was there at the opening day celebration. It's quite a bridge.

Miss Carter: Yes — It was Mr. Devine's first big job and I think it will establish his reputation. The other engineers are: George Pitman, engineer on a Great Lakes freighter, in Duluth, Michigan; and Delbert Pitman, who is an engineer at Westinghouse Electric Company, Boston. Well, that's the majority of the class, now we'll see how the others are faring.

Audrey Hiseler is now appearing at the Shubert Theater in Boston, Massachusetts; John Bonquet is a chemist with the Dupont Company, Wilmington, Delaware; Nora Chapman is now Mrs. Ernest Berry of Everett, Massachusetts; William Jensen is pastor of the Methodist Church, Lynn, Massachusetts; Stanley Green is head football coach at Columbia; Walter Johnson is manager of the Gibbs Oil Company, Saugus, Massachusetts; Robert Lynch is a practicing physician in Boston, Massachusetts; Arthur Couillard is manager of the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company, Fall River, Massachusetts; Leonard Seaboyer is running a newspaper in Medford, Massachusetts; and William Burke is his sports editor.

Lawrence Shatswell is an automobile dealer on Commonwealth Avenue, Boston, Massachusetts; Alice Voit and Rita Chatterton own a dress shop in New York; Virginia Hayes is a foreign style expert now in London, England; and Charles Tirrell is a photographer at the Pingree Studios in Boston, Massachusetts. He is now busy at Saugus High School, taking pictures for the Annual. James Wright manages the Stop & Shop Grocery Store in Lynn, Massachusetts; Eleanor Nelson is with the Metropolitan Opera Company, in New York; Norman LeBlanc is Miss Nelson's publicity agent and, judging from the press notices, Miss Nelson is an exceptionally fine singer and I believe a great deal of the credit goes to Mr. LeBlanc for bringing her before the public eye.

Mr. Anderson (breaks in): I nearly forgot — Could you tell me the time?

Miss Carter: Why, it's two o'clock.

Mr. Anderson: I have an appointment in Boston at 4 with the president of the air-line. I'll come back tomorrow, anyway, but do you think I'll have a complete list by 4?

Miss Carter: I believe so. — Let's get on with it. There's Frances Hunter, an attorney in Boston; Marjorie Nelson is a buyer of silks at Jordan Marsh Company, also in Boston. Oh, yes, two more in the class are located in New York; Robert March is a clothing merchant and Helen Rounds is his secretary; John Pendry is a judge in the night court in Brooklyn; and Louise Casaccio is listed as a court clerk at the same place. In New York also is James Duffy. He's a commercial artist and is doing quite well. Alvin Riley — Oh, yes — he's a news photographer with the Chicago Tribune; Frank

DeMaso is now manager of the Boston Bees; Thelma Boyle is an interior decorator, San Francisco, California; and Velma Brown is an author, but right now she is in Europe, gathering data for a new novel. Oh, here's another interior decorator — Gloria Solomita, her office is in Alabama. Franklin Berrett is a playboy in New York and seems to be enjoying life. Here is another alumnus who is in Europe — Lawrence Nagle, foreign news correspondent for the New York Times. Thomas Andrus is in New Haven, Connecticut, the owner of a transcontinental trucking company; and Hazel Gill operates a dancing school in California. Alberta Greenleaf is still near home, she works in Simon & Distel's in Lynn. Ralph Churchill is a police officer in Chicago, Illinois; Helen Doyle is a dietician in the Boston City Hospital, Boston; Evelyn Shirley, instructor in a girls' finishing school in Richmond, Virginia; Woodrow Dill, proprietor of a sporting goods store in Cambridge, Massachusetts; Hubert Smith, salesman for a brush concern now located in Maine; and Robert Robinson is a foreign ambassador in Paris. Oh yes, the class baby of 1940, Rosalie Orifice, is now instructor at the Rollerway in Revere, Massachusetts.

Mr. Anderson: Is that the complete list?

Miss Carter: Almost. I have just one more name listed. (Draws out card to give name.)

Mr. Anderson: Miss Carter, I can't thank you too much for all your trouble. Wait 'til Goodwell hears about Parker's fan mail. I'll be back tomorrow.

Miss Carter (perks up): Did you say Goodwell, Raymond Goodwell, the millionaire?

Mr. Anderson: That's the one.

Miss Carter: Why, his wife (holding card up) is the former Daryll Johnson, another classmate of ours. Take down the map, Mr. Anderson, and tell Parker to get his contract in shape — Daryll was always a very persuasive young lady.

Class Will

Class of 1940 of Saugus High School of Saugus, Massachusetts, being of sound and disposing mind and memory, do make, publish and declare, this our last will and testament, hereby revoking and annulling any and all wills, by this class heretofore:

1. To the Class of 1941, we bequeath the standing remains of our historic alma mater with the stipulation that they keep the foundation firm.

2. To Francis Moorehouse and Chad Ramsdell, we give the combined wit of Walter O'Grady and Norman Thomas with Ralph Mitchell's Mortimer Snerd — if they so desire.

3. To Gloria Robinson, we leave Jean Russell's perfection in what the well-dressed girl should wear.

4. To Chet Francis is given first place as number one redhead.

5. To the Junior Class, we leave the lunchroom that they may develop a shoving technique worthy of seniors.

6. We leave the excellent scholastic tendencies of Dorothy Mandeville and Loring Larson in the hope of inspiring someone.

7. To all future seniors, we bequeath shorter school hours with better snow storms and windier hurricanes.



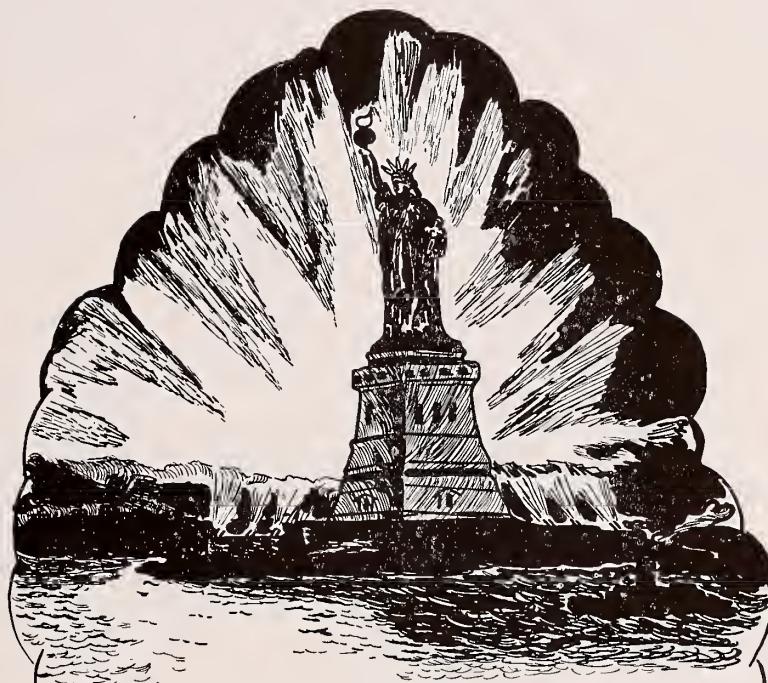
8. To Coach Harvey is left the task of replenishing the positions on our football team recently relinquished by a grand bunch of fellows.
9. To the juniors we bequeath a yell that they may get in their two cents' worth concerning the class gift.
10. With fond regrets, we leave Mr. Young, the one and only, unrivaled, and unparalleled adviser.
11. To Jean McDougall, we leave Glenn Miller, to use his efforts in worthy swingin' causes.
12. To tardy students of the future, we obligingly bequeath an engraved handbook of convincing excuses to humor Mr. Haley.
13. To Alice Holbrook, we give the popularity of Betty Hatch.
14. To the future Annual staff, we leave the many long hours to be spent on writing nice little biographies for the "Book."
15. To the juniors we leave this thought concerning school days, "You Can't Take it With You," and "you can't have it sent."
16. To the English students, we bequeath complete assignment notebooks and well-prepared lessons for Mr. Davis.
17. To Doris Leary and Bertha Warren, we give the attractive persons of Daryll Johnson and Evelyn Shirley.
18. To the class of 1941, we offer something new in table etiquette — uniquely displayed at the Senior banquet.
19. To Junior dramatists, we leave Parker Sanborn, the "Chip" that Senior play members so carelessly knocked "off the Old Block."
20. Channing Widdell leaves his very fine debating voice and very expressive arm motions to anyone that thinks he is capable enough to combine the two.
21. To Mary McNaughton, we bequeath the happy heart of Rita Conrad.
22. To any appreciative soul, we leave, with happy remembrance, Howard Bassett's clowning gestures that never did fail to cause a riot.
23. To future football teams, we leave the spirit of one of the finest teams representing any school, in hopes the spirit will remain.
24. To Gordon Denley, we bequeath the good taste in clothes exhibited by Ernest Mutchler, Robert March, Alvin Riley, and other dashing senior lads.
25. To the next president elect, Norman Thomas leaves instructions on the means of attaining safer and saner class meetings.
26. To class dramatists we leave a warning in the person of Fred Walkey to beware of members with infectious laughs, imitative ability and all-round knowledge of how to upset rehearsals.
27. To junior girls, we bequeath the hope that girls' sports may be introduced into the high school curriculum.
28. To the entire school, we bequeath Provincetown and what might have been.
29. To the Class of 1941, we leave a challenge to make a greater football record than ever before for good ol' Saugus High.

In testimony whereof, we have set our hands to this our last will and testament, at Saugus High School.

The foregoing instrument was signed by the said class in our presence and by them published and declared as for their last will and testament and at their request and in their presence, and in the presence of each other, we hereunto subscribe our names as attesting witnesses at Saugus High School, this 13th day of June in the year of our Lord, one thousand nine hundred and forty.

O. HOWE DUMM
A. LOTT DUMMER

HELEN ROUNDS
JOHN HARRIS



CLASS ODE

Our hearts are filled with memories
Of days within thy halls,
Of joys and sorrows, while we toiled,
Responding to thy calls.
Our pattern on the loom of Time,
Designed most carefully,
Is woven with the threads of hope
Across fidelity.
The richness of the tapestry
Unfolds while on we go,
As the mighty shuttles over fly,
Still weaving to and fro.
Though colors fade, and strands are frayed,
The picture will remain;
And lessons taught in patient hours,
Will through the years sustain.
That thou inspired and nurtured us,
Our lives will always tell;
To thee, to thee, O Saugus High,
We bid a fond farewell.

—Ursula Virginia Read.

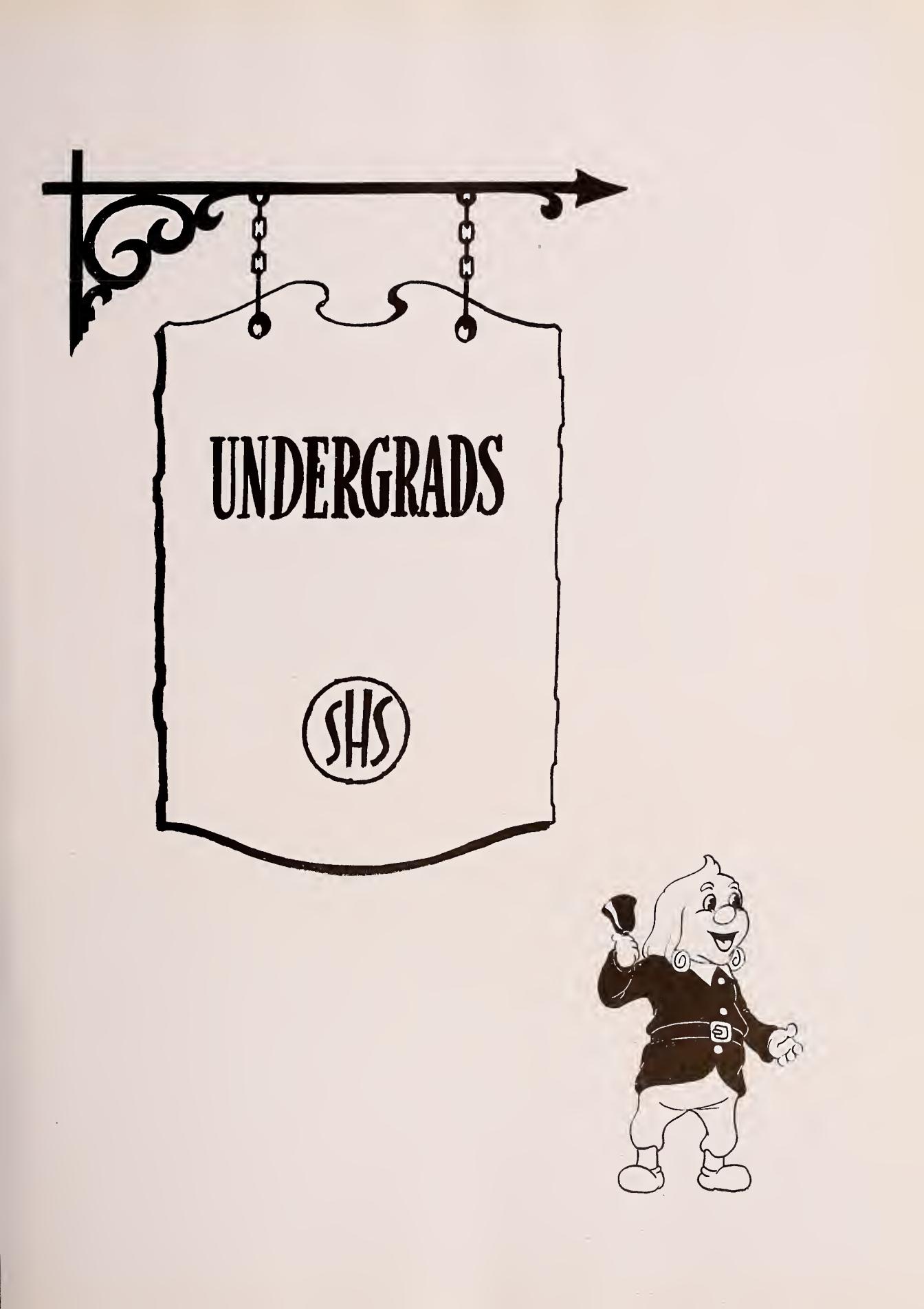


19



40





UNDERGRADS



CLASS

of

1941



Class Officers



Back Row: Rand, Vice-President; Francis, President

First Row: Jessie Salsman, Secretary; Mr. MacVicar, Adviser; Madeline Wood, Treasurer





Junior Class

"Juniors" The word was new to us, but so welcome! After passing through the "crucial period" of "Baby Freshmen" and "Struggling Sophomores," we came into our own, at last, in September, 1939. Thus, we took our place as the second-ranking class in Saugus High School.

After an enthusiastic contest, the following members were elected to lead the Junior Class:

President	Chester Francis
Vice-President	Philip Rand
Secretary	Jessie Salsman
Treasurer	Madeline Wood

The most imminent threat that loomed before us was our never-to-be-forgotten encounter with Mr. Welsome McCullough, about whom we had been "warned" by preceding classes. We will never forget the words, "Fourscore and seven years ago . . ." that echoed and re-echoed within the walls of Room 107.

Headed by John Harrington and George Flaherty, the Junior Class displayed its expected color and ability on the gridiron.

In March, many members of our class received their much-waited-for class rings.

A Junior Social was held early in the year, but *the social event of the year*, of course, was the Junior Prom. In beautiful evening gowns and formal dress, the girls and boys made the affair seem like a Hollywood premiere. The atmosphere of spring, the melody of an orchestra, and the gaiety of those present made the function a big success.

On Friday evening, June 7, we gave a reception to the seniors.

Showing interest and talent in such organizations as the Glee Club, Library Club, Dramatic Club, Ski Club, and Baseball and Football Teams, we demonstrated that the Class of 1941 is one that will stand out in the years to come.

Honor Rolls

	High Honor Roll	Honor Roll
Terms	Terms	
Richard Howland	3	1
Adam Wesolowski	4	—
Robert Farrell	2	1
Lois Chase	—	4
Lena Guerra	—	3
Esther Nelson	—	2
Lindsay Buswell	—	2
Melcher Anderson	—	1
Geraldine Pingree	—	1
Arnold Young	—	1

CLASS

of

1942

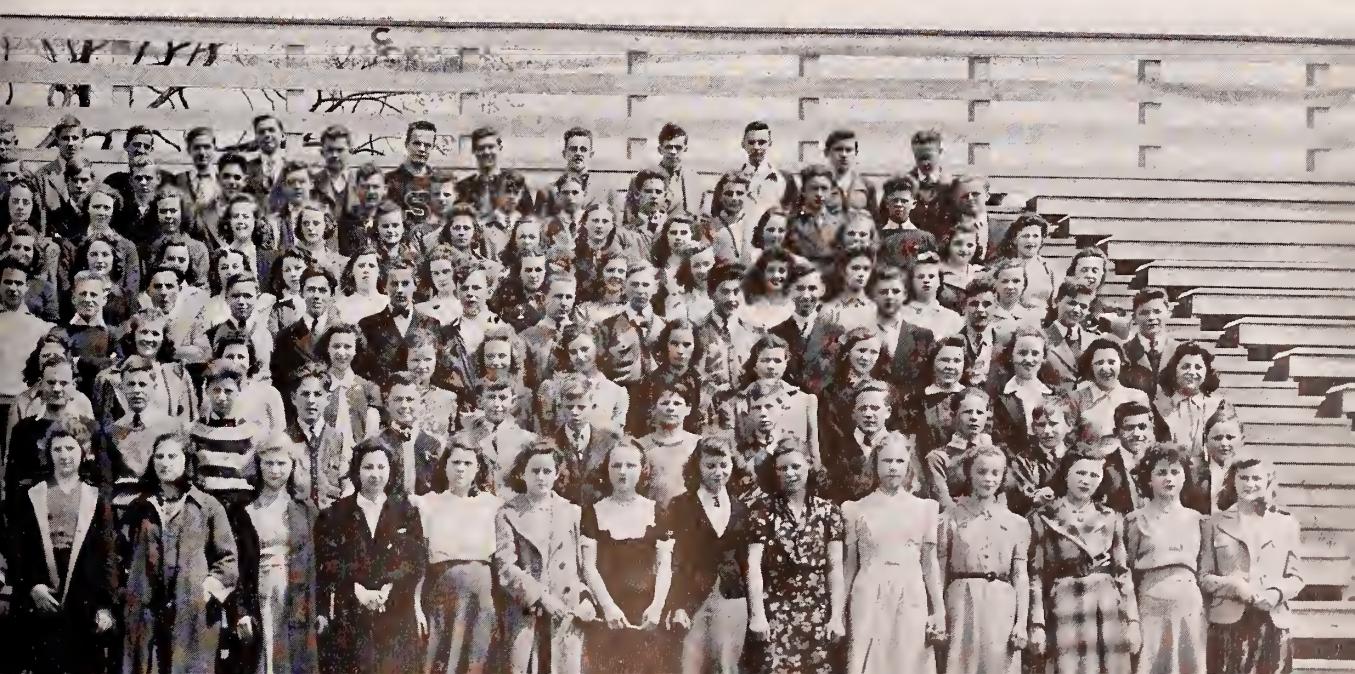


Class Officers



Back Row: Hanlon, President; Howland, Vice-President

First Row: Mary Braid, Treasurer; Miss Towle, Adviser; Mildred Green, Secretary





Sophomore Class

The Sophomore Class turned socially minded early this year. An election was held for class officers under the supervision of Miss Helen Towle. Peter Hanlon was elected president; Ray Howland, vice-president; Mildred Green, secretary; and Mary Braid, treasurer.

At the first meeting held, it was voted to unite with the Freshman class for the purpose of running a dance.

At the next meeting a committee was chosen to organize the dance, and its success showed this choice to be a good one.

The dance held in April, while not the largest dance ever in the school, was a distinct success and was enjoyed by every one who attended it.

Another one of the early activities of the class was to organize a Public Speaking Club under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Mead. The enthusiasm and intelligence with which the members of this group conducted their affairs was something of which the class may well be proud.

On April 17, an assembly was held which featured a murder mystery play. The actors were all sophomores, but the limelight was stolen by two sound-effects men, Stephen Nelson and John Sullivan.

Many other enjoyable meetings and programs were held, and the co-operation of the entire class made the year one of the most enjoyable we have ever had.

Honor Rolls

	High Honor Roll	Honor Roll	
	Terms	Terms	
Paul Brooks	2	1	—
Mary Cronin	3	—	—
Georgina Gulliford	4	—	—
John Thurrel	2	1	—
Frances Vient	1	2	—
Margaret Munson	—	3	—
Barbara Burns	1	1	—
Claire Wasserboehr	1	1	—
Leo Ready	—	2	—
Ruth Burns	—	1	—

CLASS

of

1943



Class Officers



Back Row: Barbara Nicoll, Secretary, Dorothy Murley, Treasurer

First Row: Mary Reehill, Vice-President; Mr. Rice, Adviser, Catherine DeFronzo, President





Freshman Class

Recovering from our timidity experienced at the beginning of the year, (due to the fact that there were three classes superior to ours, thus giving us the title of "underclassmen"), we held the first meeting of the class of 1943, under the supervision of our adviser, Mr. Rice. Our newly elected officers were presented with Catherine DeFronzo presiding as president; with Mary Reehill, vice-president; Barbara Nicoll, secretary; and Dorothy Murley, treasurer. At this all-important business meeting, matters of significance were discussed. After we had voted to have a dance with the Sophomores on April 5th, a committee was appointed with Mary Reehill, chairman. The Freshmen represented on the committee were Harold Huff, Robert MacLean, Beverly March, and Betty Hebert. The dance was successfully attended in the assembly hall with both swing and "lollipop" music furnished by Dick Williams and his orchestra for the jitterbugs and the waltzers.

The second meeting of the class was held May 6, 1940, in the Assembly Hall with the president in charge. A committee was appointed from the floor to decide upon the cost, location, etc., of an outing. Robert Connell headed the committee, assisted by Eileen Kellner, Frank Cahill, Leonard Flaherty, and Edward Godett.

Many of the boys in the class went out for spring football training and baseball with Harold Huff ably representing the class as a baseball regular until a fractured ankle laid him up for the season.

So we leave the Freshman Class of '43 until next year when the annual report will reveal the activities of the class as Sophomores.

Honor Rolls

	High Honor Roll	Terms	High Honor Roll	Terms
Nancy Ahlquist		2	1	
Harold Huff		4	—	
Christina Muise		4	—	
Helen Schiorring		1	1	
Evelyn Wheeler		1	2	
Shirley Williams		1	3	
June Ide		2	1	
Barbara Nicoll		1	2	
Annie Pitt		1	3	
Mary Reehill		1	3	
Barbara Ives		—	3	
George Lovejoy		—	2	
William Spencer		—	2	



GUESS WHO

(For Answers See Page 112)







Honor Society



Back Row: Widdell, Young, Howland, MacDonald, Wesolowski, Larson, Ready, Thurell, Robinson, Anderson, Moorehouse

Second Row: Miss Motherwell—Adviser, Cook, Guerra, Somers, Vient, Nelson, Hayes, Pingree, Wasserboehr, Gulliford, Cronin, Demaso, Lynch, Foss

First Row: Swanson, Hayes, Rounds, Anderson, Thcmas, Mandeville, Hiseler, Cotting, Roy, Grimes

The Sachem Chapter of the National Honor Society, organized in 1939, began its second year with Miss Motherwell as the new advisor. At an induction service held in October, the symbols, motto, and standards of the Society were explained.

In November the following officers were elected: Robert Robinson, president; Norman Thomas, vice-president; Jeanne Anderson, secretary; Audrey Hiseler, treasurer.

At Christmas the members enjoyed an informal meeting with games, readings, and carol singing.

At the January business meeting, Dorothy Mandeville was elected president, and plans were made to take charge of the assembly in February.

For the Washington-Lincoln assembly, the Chapter wrote and presented a series of four scenes, "Over the Ether Waves." At the regular meeting of the month, Mr. Chadsey, of the faculty, gave an interesting and instructive talk on parliamentary law.

The March meeting was highlighted by the discussion of optometry by Dr. Ralph Green of the Massachusetts School of Optometry.

In April, the Society sponsored a benefit movie at the State Theater. At a later meeting, Mr. McCullough gave a very vivid account of Norway and other countries of war-torn Europe.

Attractive Honor Society pins are being bought by Senior members.

The Sachem Chapter of the National Honor Society has also purchased its insignia, motto board, and charter frame for the school.

Under the direction of Miss Motherwell, this Society has proved itself to be a most worthy and beneficial organization.

Marshal Squad



Back Row: Young, Lynch, Thurell, Ramsdell, Green, Pitman, Howland, Kellner, Thomas, Atkins

Third Row: MacDonald, Robinson, Steele, Ready, Goss, Larson, Wesolowski, Mitchell, Sim, Morse, Moorehouse

Second Row: Stowell, Blaisdell, Green, Anderson, Cotting, Junkins, Hayes, Pingree, Hallam, Schiorring, Pihl, Wasserboehr, Gulliford, Robinson, Fladger, Roy

First Row: Brooks, Mr. McCullough, Mr. Gifford, Anderson, Hiseler, Widdell, Stickney, Kingman, Mr. Davis, Schofield, Courtis

This year saw the installation of a new form of corridor discipline. The squad chosen from the three upper classes by the faculty numbered forty-six. It received whole-hearted support from the student body.

Under the direction of Mr. Pearce, and later of the student body, a more lenient attitude was taken toward passing than had been the case in the past. This conclusion was reached after several visits to other schools.

The squad was under the management of three teachers, who had charge of a specified floor. They were Mr. McCullough, Mr. Davis, and Mr. Gifford. All breach of conduct cases were reported to these floor masters, although the amount this year was very limited.

In the fall of the year, several meetings were held, to inform the members of their duties and the regulations to be enforced. A system also was worked out for the distribution of posts wherein every two weeks there was a change in positions. One of the more amusing incidents of the activities of the squad was the appearance of an all-girl group on February 29 in honor of leap year.

Because of the success of the squad this year, it will continue to function under the same principles next year.

Student Council



Back Row: Atkins, Huff, MacLean, Bowley, Porter, Rand, Green, Carlisle, Statuto, McCarthy, Goss, Small, Duffy, Longfellow, Young

Second Row: Gibbs, Green, Longfellow, Murley, Baker, Wood, Doherty, Cotting, Kellner, Patterson, Isaacs, Blaisdell, DeFronzo, Guerra, Nickole, Mansfield.

First Row: Reehill, Holbrook, Hayes, Pihl, Mutchler, Mr. Gibbs—Adviser, Moorehouse, Nelson, Shepherd, Adrian, French

President Ernest Mutchler

Vice-President Francis Moorehouse

Secretary Welcome Goss

Treasurer Leonard Small

CONSTITUTION—ARTICLE II: "The object of this council shall be to regulate the activities and affairs of the Saugus High School in co-operation with the headmaster."

In pursuance of its object as stated above, the Student Council during 1939-1940 has accomplished the following things in the interests of our school:

Arranged for a student section in the stands at football games and supplied ushers for them;

Sponsored a series of Afternoon Dances, which it feels did much to stimulate student activities;

Supervised the printing of a handbook for our school;

After competition, selected a school reporter for a Lynn newspaper;

Set up a bulletin board for notices of importance to the student body;

Sought and obtained the co-operation of most of the student body to improve traffic conditions in our building;

Arranged printing and sale of economical season football tickets;

Aided in planning and dating student activities;

Adopted a pin emblem as a mark of identification for its members;

Appointed student marshals for the coming school year;

Sent to student council conventions in the state, representatives who learned much which has benefited our school and whose conduct at and participation in these meetings has helped to build our school's prestige;

Spent much further time and effort in service to the pupils of our school.

Your Student Council believes our school can be greatly improved through constructive suggestions and complete co-operation of the student body. This is the essence of democratic government which we in America must be prepared to preserve.

Sahico Club



Back Row: Nickole, Mandeville, Smith, Reith, McNutt, Reid

Second Row: Orifice, Coburn, Williams, Gould, Linehan, Hussey, Bailey, Miss Marison—
Adviser

First Row: Voit, Ingalls, Nelson, Tabor, Rounds, Fifield, French

The Sahico Club has been, for several years, one of the outstanding organizations of the school. Miss Hazel Marison, head of the Commercial Department, and adviser, has proved to be a friend to all of her students.

The task of soliciting advertisements was handed over to these Commercial students, who certainly deserve praise for the financial success of the "Focus" and "Tontoquonian."

Sahico members have learned much in the business field through the work assigned them by various organizations. At the different meetings, many problems were discussed. Interesting and useful topics were also discussed by invited speakers.

Several parties and socials were enjoyed by the Sahico members. Present club members have entertained future members at their various gatherings and feel sure that the coming members will be as delighted with the club as they have been.

Although this year's Sahico Club was one of the smallest, it made a reputation for its enthusiastic response to all assignments.

Band



BAND

Back Row: Devlin, Sanborn, Baker, Brooks, Cunningham, Mills, MacNeil, Spence, Larson,

Bowley, Harmon, Evans, Huber, Hanlon, O'Grady, Smith

Second Row: Lundskog, Wheeler, Ruddock, Hahn, Wesolowski, Fyfe, Lovell, Green, Blake,

Somers, Pendry, Fisher, Junkins, South, Starrett, Cochrane, Green.

First Row: Constantine, Courants, Courtis, Furbush, Kohlweiss, Gibbs, Morse, Wilcox,

Herbert, Berry, Green, Curra, Drew

The past season has been the most successful one for the High School Band since it was organized in 1936.

During the football season the band members delighted the fans with their snappy maneuvers and gained fame for the way in which they formed figures and letters while they continued to play.

The band was awarded first prize in the Lynn Armistice Day parade for the second consecutive year. In January the musicians were invited to play at the Medford High School auditorium with three other school bands, and there they gained state-wide recognition for their advanced playing of the Festival music.

The Band-Parents' Club sponsored a supper in the school cafeteria which was very successful, and the club conducted other activities which had a tendency to keep the spirit and interest of the students always on a high level.

The activities of the band were brought to a climax in May, when the organization attracted state-wide attention by its straight "A" rating at the Music Festival at Wellesley and by the excellence of its annual concert, featuring Adrian O'Brien, which was broadcast over Station WESX.

Girls' Club



Back Row: French, Russell, Hallam, Braid, Atkinson
First Row: Nelson, Anderson, Miss Hayward—Adviser, Robinson, Furbush

The Girls' Club of the Saugus High School has successfully completed its fourth year of activity under the able and sincere guidance of Miss Bernice L. Hayward, Dean of Girls.

This club was formed for the purpose of developing the girls mentally, morally, socially, and physically. Every girl student of Saugus High School is automatically a member of the club and is privileged to attend its meetings and social functions.

During the course of the year, a tea, which proved very enjoyable, was held for the mothers of the senior girls. The annual Christmas Dance, always looked forward to, was a great success.

Many worth-while assemblies were held for the girls, among which were the following speakers and their topics:

Miss Hazel Ganter, "Poise, Personality, and Appearance";

Reverend Emerson Schwenk, "Five Points of Character";

Mr. Ohmart, "Opportunities for Girls in the Field of Pharmacy"; and

Mr. John Woodworth, with his amazing "seeing-eye" dog, Kippie.

Other assemblies included the installation of officers and the Christmas Assembly with readings by Miss Alice Sisco and vocals and musical selections by members of the Club and of the Band. A "Professor Quiz" contest was held with the result that the representative of the Junior Class became the winner. The eagerly-awaited "Style Show" was presented for the girls by Filene's Store in Boston, with senior girls as the models.

Cheerleaders



Back Row: Anderson, Mason, McCarthy, Howland, Denley, LeBlanc
First Row: Hatch, M. Nelson, Johnson, W. Nelson, Ccmey, Demaso

Our praises should go to Bill McCarthy, Betty Hatch, Dick Howland, George Mason, Viola Demaso, Winnifred Nelson, Gordon Denley, Darryl Johnson, Marjorie Nelson, Melcher Anderson, and Norman LeBlanc, who did a fine piece of work leading the cheering section at the football games. For his efforts, each received a certificate and was invited to the football banquet held at the Lynn Armory.

Junior Riverside Club



Back Row: Roy, Mandeville, Burton, Williams, Coburn, Anderson
Front Row: Grimes, Nelson, Rounds, Swanson, Hayes, Hiseler

Under the guidance of the worthy advisers, this year's Riverside Club proved to be an outstanding organization.

At the homes of the various advisers, monthly meetings were held, in which prominent speakers inspired the gatherings. These twelve girls with the highest averages have had a grand time during the entire year. The outstanding activities were the Valentine Dance in February and the Mothers' and Daughters' Banquet in May.

Dramatic Club Officers



*Back Row: McNulty, Howland
Front Row: Ide, Miss Sisco—Adviser, Conrad*

The Dramatic Club of Saugus High School, under the direction of Miss Alice Sisco, had a membership of eighty boys and girls this year. The officers were as follows: president, Rita Conrad; vice-president, Richard Howland; secretary, June McNulty; and treasurer, June Ide.

Meetings were held every other Monday at 2:30. When the business meeting was over, an entertainment followed in which members participated. The entertainment usually consisted of one or two-act plays, singing, or dancing. Each play was under the direction of different members of the club. The last meeting was in the form of a Professor Quiz program, with Harold MacDonald as the professor. It was a contest between three of the class officers and three of the club members. The officers won.

Each member paid dues of fifty cents. With the money collected a make-up kit was purchased. This kit has proved indispensable in all the activities of the club.

At Christmas time an appropriate play was produced for assemblies. On February 9th a social was held in the Assembly Hall. The club has had a very successful year.

Don't fail to join the Dramatic Club next year and enjoy the good times.

Boys' Club Officers



*Back Row: Anderson, Goss, Mitchell
Front Row: Moorehuse, Green, Atkins*

The Boys' Club, which was organized in February of 1939 by Mr. Charles Harvey, has been even more popular this year with the boys than it was a year ago. The club was organized for the purpose of promoting a greater interest in school sports.

The members have witnessed many excellent assemblies. One of the most interesting was a moving picture of one of the large aeronautical schools. It showed the daily life of the students at the school and the work they do. It also described the courses open to young men and told of the large field for advancement in aviation.

Another outstanding assembly of the year was a talk given by an instructor from a Boston nautical school. He explained the work of the school, told its history, and the history of sailing, and by means of slides showed the boats on which students train, and pictures of the cruise that they take just before graduation.

The final Boys' Club assembly, conducted in May, was a showing of the movie, "Across Darkest Africa", and this was very well received.

Because of the increased interest shown in the club by all boys in the school, we are assured that it has had a successful year.

Model Airplane Club



MODEL AIRPLANE CLUB

*Back Row: Chase, Burton, Meader, Mr. Gifford—Adviser, MacCrae.
First Row: McColley, Wilson, Hamilton, Amero, Britt, Gerniglia, O'Connor*

Science Club

Under the supervision of Mr. Gifford, this club enjoyed its most prosperous year. Besides an increase in membership, the club had a successful season both socially and instructively. The first part of the year was spent in the assemblage of various model airplanes.

On February ninth, an indoor meeting was held in the High School Assembly Hall. Bartlett Britt and James Wilson won honors in the two divisions of the exhibition. During the spring, Britt and also President Wilson entered the Lynn Sporting Goods Company meet, and captured first prize and sixth prize respectively. Because of his outstanding success, Britt was entered in the gas model division of the New England Meet.

The club has hopes of building a thirty-foot hedge hopper in the coming fall. Also, in the coming year, credit is to be given to the members who carry out a specified amount of work. Instead of gathering after school, the class will be held during school, giving everyone who wishes to join an opportunity to attend the meetings.

Sno-Scorchers



Back Row: Ramsdell, McInnis

Front Row: Perry, Mr. Chadsey—Adviser, McCarthy

An early season's lack of snow in no way dampened the enthusiasm of the Sno-Scorchers, but the Valentine's day storm was still very welcome, for you can't get away from the fact that snow is better for skiing than sand.

On October 29th, anxious to apply the principles taught them by Mr. Chadsey, the club went sand skiing at Ipswich. Over twenty-five members made this trip. The sand dunes there made an excellent location for further instructions by Mr. Chadsey.

On November 19th thirty-eight members went on the trip to the Carriage Road at Mt. Washington. This trip was the first opportunity that the members had to practise their skiing.

During the vacation week, Mr. Chadsey, Mr. Gibbs, Arthur Smith, and George McCarrier went to Mt. Washington but were forced home ahead of schedule because of dismal weather.

In addition to the regular trips numerous skiing sessions were held at Unity Camp hill when the weather permitted. Mr. Chadsey taught the members how to do some of the most talked-about turns in the current skiing craze.

The Sno-Scorchers may well look back upon this year as one which was as successful as the previous two years of the club's existence, despite the lack of snow early in the year.

Glee Club



Back Row: Earle, Anderson, Ireson, Kellner, Kingman, Carlisle, Morse, Kryzwicki, Dirsa, Scmfilippo, Ray, King

Third Row: Smith, Hume, MacLecm, MacKinnon, Peach, Denley, Goss, Widdell, LeBlanc, Hoffman, Fauci, DeFronzo, Salsman

Second Row: McLaughlin, Glynn, Grimes, MacLeod, Ide, Murphy, Wcsserboehr, Glazier, Shattuck, Gulliford, Smith, Tabor, Patterson, Butler, Stowell

First Row: Clarke, French, Kramer, Earle, Downs, Miss Goss—Adviser, Anderson, Mallct, Morse, Lovejoy, McGrath

Since the forming of the Glee Club three years ago, this organization has progressed rapidly under the direction of Miss Elizabeth Goss, music supervisor.

The first performance of the club was given at a meeting of the Riverside Club, Tuesday afternoon, November 21, 1939, in the Clifftondale Community House.

Accepting an invitation to sing on the "Friends'" broadcast over WAAB, the Glee Club boarded special buses on a Sunday morning and proceeded to the studio, where their excellent rendition won them the first prize of five dollars, which was put in the treasury to be used for pins or special arrangements of Fred Waring's music.

Following their radio performance, the Glee Club sang at the P. T. A. Fathers' Night in the Assembly Hall.

The climax for all the difficult rehearsing of the club was the annual spring concert held May 3 in the Assembly Hall with everyone in evening dress. Solos were given by Helen Hume, Welcome Goss, and Glenadine Glazier with Jessie Salsman as accompanist. A group of eight sang special selections. Both the boys' and girls' choruses were featured. Dancing to the orchestra of Herb Spence followed and lent a happy ending to the 1939-1940 season of the club.

Pages from the Library Club Folio



Back Row: Lynch, Phillips, Demaso, Plott, Fittard, Evans, Fairchild, Merritt, Hancock, Harmen, Sproul, Stickney, Warren, Blundell

Third Row: Donovan, Hillis, Dow, Lyden, Baker, Greenleaf, Smith, Ralph, Whalen, Madden, Lundskog, Platt, Chapman, Williams, Popp, Divisione, O'Grady

Second Row: Gould, Craig, Robinson, Francois, Neal, Bailey, Frederick, Amero, Blood, Chase, Donahue, Wood, Williams, Hughey, Hobart, Levins, Young, Fairchild, Harmon

First Row: Mullen, Cook, Cochrane, Cubie, Werlin, MacDonald, Kennedy, Cotting, Miss Stanhope—Adviser, Schofield, Guerra, Alquist, Donahue, Belyea

As we turn the pages of our Library Club Folio, many interesting and enjoyable activities are reviewed.

Page one deals with our organization, an Executive Board, a Ways and Means Committee, and ten Project Committees.

Slowly turning the pages we see the title, "Field Trips". Here we are given glimpses of our trips to Boston where we wandered amid things of "far away and long ago" or lost ourselves in the details of the efficiently operated Boston Post. In the middle of the page is a picture of those members who were present on this trip.

On other leaves of our Folio are records of evening parties at the various homes of club members. As we whiled away the hours happily, we piled up our pennies toward the purchasing of new library equipment.

The next page is devoted to one of our club meetings when Mr. Chadsey gave us an excellent explanation of parliamentary procedure. Turning the page, what do we see? — "Brunettes are more quizzical than blondes." — Would you believe it?

As the Tontoquonian goes to press, a theatre party and a full and active program for the next year are being planned.

And so ends our Folio. Lying back in that great arm-chair we close our eyes and think of the pleasant times of the past year and exciting days to come.

Harold MacDonald.

Sophomore Public Speaking Club



Back Row: Howland, Atkins, Spence, Mills, Belmos, Goss, Malloy, Hahn, MacDonald, Cunningham

Second Row: Miss Mead—Adviser, Parasco, Munson, Ruthman, Weaver, Wasserboehr, Hatch, Fiske, Pearson, Courtis

First Row: Snow, Orff, Gulliford, Ready, Thurell, Foss, Cronin

In the first days of January, 1940, after the Christmas holiday, Miss Elizabeth Mead began organizing the Sophomore Public Speaking Club.

The officers for the year were:

President	Leo Ready
Vice-President	John Thurell
Secretary	Georgina Gulliford
Treasurer	Lawrence Courtis

The members of the Program Committee were Leo Ready, John Thurell, Leo Malloy, Lois Patterson, and John Cunningham.

The club met every other Wednesday. The purpose of this club is to promote enjoyment and ease in the art of public speaking, stage presence, and performance.

On March 24 the members took a trip to Station WBZ in Boston and witnessed the broadcast of "Keep Guessing."

More recently, they gave for the enjoyment of the Freshmen and Sophomore Classes a mimic radio broadcast and amateur show. Those participating in the radio broadcast of "Murder Mystery" were Thomas Atkins, announcer; Lawrence Canfield, Sherlock Holmes; Lawrence Courtis, Watson; and Dora Parasco, Lady Snitchpiffle. The sound effects were very successfully executed by John Sullivan, Stephen Nelson, and Mary Cronin.

"A Chip off the Old Block"



Back Row: Michell, Trefry, Morse, Walkey, Thomas, Willett

First Row: Cotting, Rounds, Maguire, Nelson, Miss Sisco—Coach, Sanborn, Johnson, Hiseler

CAST

Dr. Jefferson Clayton	Frederick Walkey	Pert Bicknell	Daryll Johnson
Junior, his son	Parker Sanborn	Jean Gillespie	Eleanor Nelson
Vivian, his daughter	Helen Rounds	Laura	Catherine Maguire
Mrs. Clayton	Patricia Cotting	Jimmy	Norman Thomas
Bumps Bicknell	Ralph Mitchell	Gillespie	Wellsford Trefry
Lorraine Maynard	Audrey Hiseler	Policeman	Warren Morse
Fireman			Albert Willett

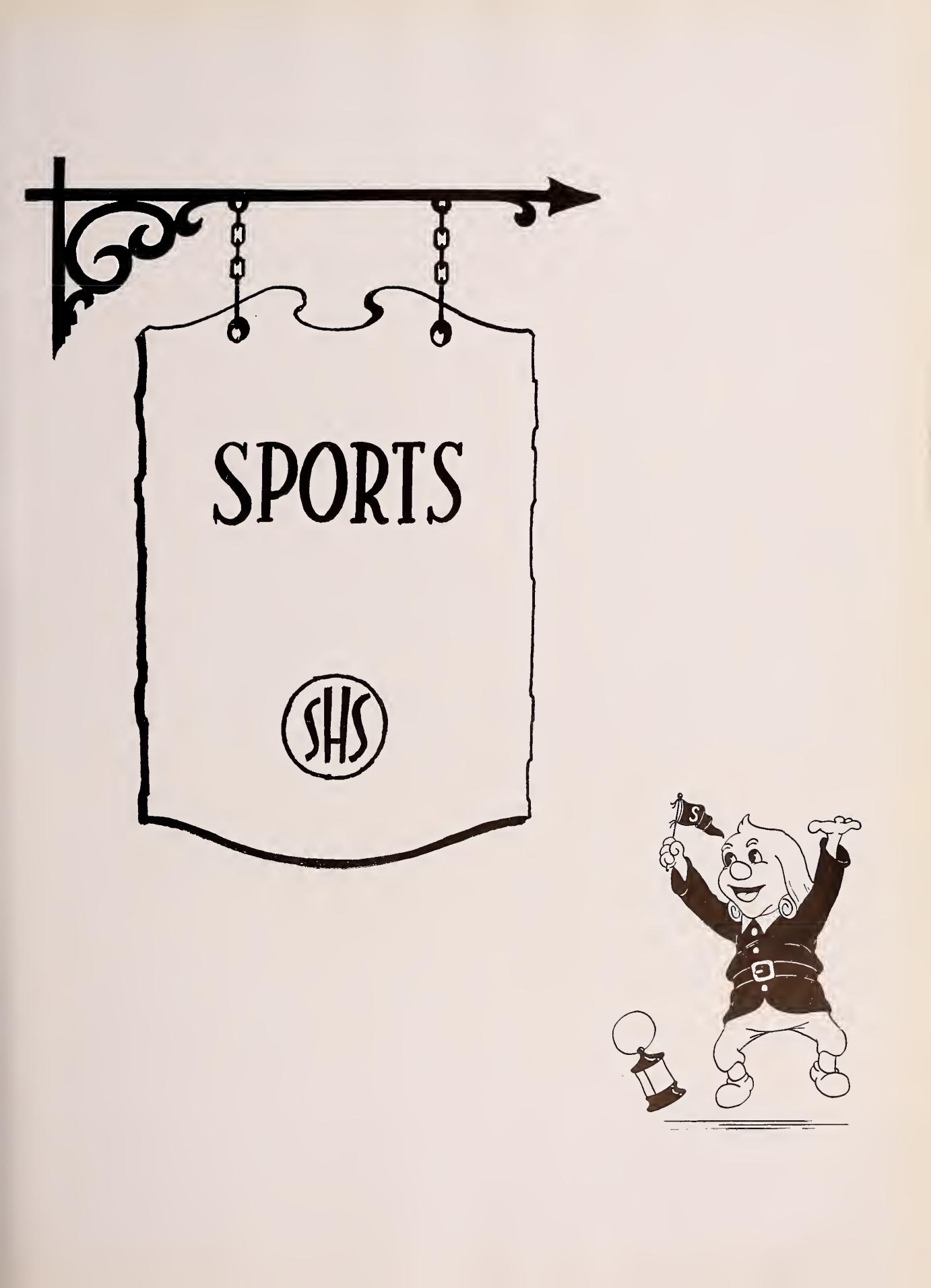
Directed by Alice Sisco

Senior Play

Junior Clayton (Parker Sanborn) afflicted with "petticoat fever" is urged by his exasperated mother (Patricia Cotting) to be more like his younger sister Vivian (Helen Rounds) who brings good reports home from school. His father, Doctor Clayton (Fred Walkey) disappointed because of Junior's lack of ambition to follow in his steps in what he considers the most noble profession, declares the boy lazy and lightheaded. Junior feels the only way to redeem his honor and right himself again with his family is to be a hero. Later, not realizing she is rehearsing lines for the senior play, he hears sister "Viv" dramatically declare her love for the criminal brother of her best friend and his latest "crush", Jean (Eleanor Nelson). Not wanting them mixed up with a criminal, he sets out, aided by his pal "Bumps" (Ralph Mitchell), to investigate the situation. Still possessed with "petticoat fever" he makes love to Laura (Catherine Maguire), the Clayton family maid, and Pert (Daryll Johnson), Bump's cousin, after which he finally decides women are not for him. The ensuing complications include capturing a real criminal (Norman Thomas) and meeting Jean's brother, Gillespie (Wellsford Trefry), a Hollywood director, whom he had previously suspected. After doping his captive, Jimmie, he calls the Fireman (Albert Willett) and Policeman (Warren Morse) to the Clayton home where he is congratulated by his favorite teacher, Miss Maynard (Audrey Hiseler), and praised by his father after having a rather tough time "finding himself."

The play is humbly dedicated to the American high school boy and girl.





SPORTS





Football

The spring of 1939, and the completion of spring practice bred the general feeling among Saugus fans that mediocre success for the football team seemed likely. This feeling grew when Medford humbled our team in the season's opening game. However, emerging from that setback, the Sachems proceeded to starle everyone by knocking out nine straight wins, broken only by a 6-6 tie with Melrose. The climax of the season was reached and state recognition gained with a close, although decisive, 3-0 victory over Salem, and the team was hailed as perhaps the greatest team ever to represent the school.

MEDFORD

On September 23 Saugus opened their season at Medford, facing an aggregation favored to be a strong contender for the state title. After throwing a scare into the Medford team, Saugus lost the ball through a bad pass from center and, although repulsing the Medford attack for the first half, was scored upon from the 10-yard line in the third period. Medford scored again in the closing minutes of play after stopping several determined bids by Saugus.

Medford 12; Saugus 0.

CAMBRIDGE LATIN

Saugus made its first home game of the season a truly enjoyable event by downing Cambridge Latin, 12 to 0. Action was slow in the first half and there was no scoring, but the finely conditioned Saugus machine put on pressure in the last half when Harrington and Walkey each scored a touchdown. The debut of Jim Devine at center was most successful, and his brilliant play at a position strange to him gave a lift to the entire club.

Saugus 12; Cambridge Latin 0.

MELROSE

The next encounter saw the team visiting Melrose, another team for whom a rosy future had been predicted in pre-season title considerations. Melrose scored first but failed to convert the point after. Saugus' hopes rose and fell when Harrington broke away for a touchdown, only to have the play called back. Although Saugus enjoyed an offensive edge, Melrose's six-point margin remained unchanged until the Sachems put on a last period drive with Walkey ramming across for the tying points.

Saugus 6; Melrose 6.

AMESBURY

Playing host to Amesbury, its first Class C opponent, Saugus unleashed its terrific power and speed, scoring three times and completely stifling the Amesbury attack. Pratt, Walkey, and Green scored the touchdowns, and Joe Boucherie had a perfect day with three conversions. Sophomore Dick MacDonald substituted for Del Pitman, who was injured, and showed great promise.

Saugus 21; Amesbury 0.

The Squad



Back Row: Statuto, S. Wladkowsky, Dickinson, E. Wladkowsky, Connell, MacDonald, Burke, L. Flaherty, Parker, Banks.

Second Row: Vatcher, Atkins, Warren, Shipulski, G. Flaherty, Harrington, Mansfield, Pratt, de Steuben—Manager.

First Row: Devine, Dill, Bucherie, Green, Pitman, Walkey, Allen.

Co-Captain Jim Duffy was being treated for injuries when the picture was taken.

WOBURN

Although the final score read 6 to 0 in their favor, the Sachems were not at their best at Woburn. For the most part, the powerful defense and speedy running attack of the previous game was lacking except in the instance of Pratt's score on a brilliant end run after shaking off three would-be tacklers. Shipulski showed the result of added experience, and Vatcher, playing safety for the first time, in the absence of Harrington, who was injured, did an excellent job of running back punts.

Saugus 6; Woburn 0.

WAKEFIELD

Entertaining Wakefield at the Stadium, Saugus again more than matched a Class B opponent. Pratt, Walkey, Harrington, and Shipulski threatened constantly but were stopped most of the time just short of touchdown territory. The whole Saugus line was outstanding after a listless start. Pitman, Duffy, Dill, Green and Jack Warren, seeing his first action of the year, were especially powerful in breaking up the Wakefield ground attack. Harrington and Green unveiled a smooth passing combination which gained much ground. Walkey and Harrington scored the Saugus touchdowns to become the high scorers of the team. Marino scored in the second quarter and Conway kicked the point after to account for Wakefield's 7 points.

Saugus 13; Wakefield 7.



Jimmy Duffy

Stan Green

GLOUCESTER

Accompanied by a host of fans on board a special train, the Sachems journeyed to Gloucester to play their arch-rival of the 1938 season. Flushing a dazzling attack, Saugus was the victor, 26 to 0, with Eddie Shipulski, the sophomore sensation, scoring two touchdowns and Pratt and Mansfield one each. Ray Mansfield, playing his first full game of the season, proved himself a deadly blocker and potent ground gainer. All available reserves were used in this game but the blocking, tackling, and running was of veteran caliber at all times.

Saugus 26; Gloucester 0.

SWAMPSCOTT

Playing at Swampscott before a record crowd, Saugus continued its steady march towards state-wide recognition, defeating them 20 to 0. Walkey tallied twice and Eddie Shipulski galloped across with the third score to crush the Swampscott team. Dill and Green gave a brilliant exhibition of defensive end play, forcing the enemy backs into the center of the line, where they fell into the eager arms of Pitman, Flaherty and Co. Tommy Atkins, sophomore quarterback, returned to action after being injured in the Amesbury game, while Bob Allen, seeing his first real action, starred as a running back and rounded out the second of two backfields which were effectively used.

Saugus 20; Swampscott 0.

MARBLEHEAD

The scoring climax of the season was reached as the Sachems mixed up their attack nicely to rout their old rivals, the Marblehead Magicians, and establish a new scoring record for the Stadium. Harrington scored twice and sparked the team to a smashing victory with his exceptional running and heady selection of plays. Mansfield, Walkey, Vatcher, and Shipulski scored the other touchdowns, and Eddie Wladkowsky missed scoring by inches when he was tackled on the goal line after receiving a pass from Shipulski.

Saugus 40; Marblehead 0.

SALEM

In answer to the widespread appeal to match the Sachems with one of the ranking Class A teams of the state, Saugus booked the Salem Witches for the open date prior to the Danvers game. A capacity crowd of approximately 10,000 gathered to witness what proved to be one of the most thrilling games in local history.

The Sachems proved more than a match for the Witches but the game went into the last period without a score, for the accent up to this point was decidedly on the great defensive battle the two teams were waging. Here the home team moved all the way to the Salem 20 in a drive spearheaded by Ray Mansfield. Saugus fandom's disappointment as several running plays were checked was transformed to sheer joy when Joe Bucherie pulled out of the line and, with Mike Harrington holding the ball, kicked the first and last field goal of his high school career.

Although the Sachems threatened again shortly after this, the attack was stemmed when Mansfield was injured, and the game ended with Saugus

victor by the slight but very important three-point margin established by Bucherie's well directed boot.

Outstanding for Salem in this game were the twin backfield threats, Jaworski and Dooley, and their huge tackle, Osborne.

As for the Sachems, the victory was a tribute to the whole team with laurels enough for all, but perhaps special mention could be made of Mansfield's line thrusts, Bucherie's kick, the fine guard play of Flaherty and Co-Captain Duffy, and Woody Dill's outstanding work, driving the Salem thrusts into the middle of the line.

Saugus 3: Salem 0.

DANVERS

In the annual Turkey Day battle, our eleven added another scalp. Although the Onion-towners scored first, the Saugus attack gathered momentum and there was never a question as to the outcome after the first few minutes. The powerful Saugus forward wall repulsed all running attacks and thwarted a dangerous passing attack. Harrington led the blitzkrieg with two touchdowns and did a great job of running the team.

Bob Allen's great catch of a pass from Harrington and his nonchalant journey to pay-off territory was one of the highlights of the game.

The list of those in this game making their last appearance in Saugus uniforms included: Co-captains Stan Green and Jim Duffy, Del Pitman, Joe Bucherie, Ray Mansfield, Woody Dill, Jim Devine, Fred Walkey, Bob Allen, "Ge" Burke, Lawrence Shatswell, Dexter Pratt, and "Sandy" Vatcher.

Saugus 38: Danvers 6.

SCHEDULE FOR 1940

September	13	at Chelsea (night game)
"	20	_____
"	28	Pawtucket (night game)
October	5	Melrose
"	12	at Amesbury
"	19	Woburn
"	26	at Wakefield
November	2	Revere
"	9	Swampscott
"	16	at Marblehead
"	23	_____
Thanksgiving		Danvers.

CO-CAPTAINS

Adhering to the successful co-captain policy of the past season, the letter-men elected Mike Harrington and George Flaherty to lead the team in the 1940-1941 season.

Harrington, alternating at quarterback and halfback, has been a backfield mainstay for three years and has the poise and experience to make a fine leader.

Flaherty, a regular guard during the past season with some experience from the previous season, has performed nobly in a position which rarely attracts headlines, and well rates this honor.

Banquet



Ed McKeever, Assistant Coach, Boston College; Jim Duffy, Co-Captain; Buzz Harvey, Head Coach; Bill Cunningham, Toastmaster; Stan Green, Co-Captain; Nick Morris, Assistant Coach
—By courtesy of Boston Post

Exceeding the expectations of even its most active workers, the Banquet tendered the football team at the Lynn Armory on January 20 was attended by 1,000 enthusiastic fans.

Speakers and guests at the occasion included: Bill Cunningham, writer for the Boston Post; Mayor Albert Cole of Lynn; Ed McKeever, backfield coach at Boston College; Selectman Edward Gibbs II; Harry Wentworth and George McCarrier of the School Committee; John Stuart, Chief of Police; Vernon Evans, Superintendent of Schools; and Coaches "Buzz" Harvey and "Nick" Morris.

Speaking in behalf of their teammates, Co-captains Jim Duffy and Stan Green each made a hit with all in attendance.

Other highlights of the evening were the presentation of gifts to the squad by George McCarrier, the appointment by Chief Stuart of honorary policemen Harvey and Morris, the selections rendered by the band, and the Rose Bowl pictures shown by Bill Cunningham.

TRIP TO NEW YORK

Unique in Saugus football history and a thrilling experience for the squad was the Christmas holiday trip to New York, arranged for them as a token of appreciation for their remarkable record.

Accompanied by Mr. Pearce, Dr. James Clark, and Coaches "Buzz" Harvey, and "Nick" Morris, the team enjoyed to the limit their visits to as many big city attractions as time permitted, including Radio City, Music Hall, the Aquarium, the Empire State Building, and the United States Military Academy at West Point.

Baseball



Back Row: Churchill, Burke, Walkey, Mr. Friberg—Coach, Thomas, Devine, Smith, Small
 First Row: Mitchell, Huff, Ramsdell, Stuart, Mansfield, Harrington, Mutchler, Porter,
 Coleridge—Student Manager

With eleven games completed as the Annual goes to press, our baseball team has played satisfactory if not sensational ball for Coach Bernie Friberg. At times there have been displays of brilliance by individuals and by the entire team; on other occasions, spotty playing has caused needless defeats.

The backbone of the team is veteran, with this especially true of the mound staff, for Ralph Mitchell, Fred Walkey, and Ralph Churchill all boast considerable experience.

Other veterans include: "Ge" Burke, centerfield; Mike Harrington, shortstop; Norman Thomas, second base; Bob Porter, first base; and Jim Devine, catcher.

Newcomers to the squad include: infielders "Chad" Ramsdell, Harold Huff, "Skip" Moorehouse, and Art Stewart; outfielders Hubert Smith and Ray Mansfield; and pitchers Don Mutchler and Ed Shipulski, the latter of whom pitched a shutout against Wakefield after spending most of the spring with the football squad. Of these, Huff and Ramsdell are at present on the casualty list.

The outstanding individual performer to date is Harrington, whose sensational fielding and close to .500 batting average speak for themselves. Mike's best day at the plate saw him hitting a single, triple, and home run.

The team's only other round-tripper is credited to Mansfield, but Thomas and Devine have been doing some timely hitting.

SCHEDULE AND RECORD AT PRESS TIME

April 25 at St. John's	8— 6	May 14 Marblehead	8— 3
" 30 at Ipswich	3— 6	" 15 at Woburn	4—13
May 2 Rockport	13— 1	" 20 Wakefield	4— 0
" 3 at Rockport	5— 1	" 21 Danvers	5— 6
" 7 Swampscott	8— 2	" 23 St. John's	8— 1
" 8 at Wakefield	1—13	" 24 at Peabody	2— 1
" 10 Peabody	2— 8	" 27 at Newburyport	—





"Merry Christmas"

TED WHEELER, '41

A dismal grey dawn broke coldly over a desolate countryside. A burly figure stirred numbly, stretched his aching limbs, and looked amusedly at his snoring comrade.

"Come now, Bill, up with ye! Sure, ye've dreamed long enough about that pretty girl ye were out with last night. Now, if ye'd go to bed early like myself, ye'd be up with the sun on these fine mornings, feeling as chipper as those little sparrows flyin' over. But no, ye'd rather be out with the women. Aye, Billy, I'm thinkin' it's the women that'll be the ruin of ye. A fine chap like ye spendin' the best part of the day just lyin' around. Come now, roll out before I kick ye downstairs!"



"Oh, go 'way," replied Bill with a deep yawn. "Lemme sleep, will you?"

"Sleep! This morning! Why, Bill, don't you know what day this is?"

"Huh?" Bill reluctantly raised himself on one elbow, rubbed his tousled head, and looked sleepily, but sweetly, at Dave. Then, as his senses slowly came back to him, he grinned broadly and extended his hand.

"Merry Christmas, Dave! Has Santa filled our stockings?"

"No, Bill, I'm afraid old Chris has overlooked us this year. We've been pretty bad boys lately."

"Well," rejoined Bill cheerfully, "don't let that bother us. We can have a nice Christmas breakfast and enjoy ourselves without the luxuries that the Joneses have. What's on the menu this morning?"

"Omelet à la toast, with bacon, and hot rolls and coffee."

"Ah, a breakfast fit for a king! Bring it on, and add a big slab of squash pie."

"Yes, and I think I'll take the same."

"Oh, but before we dine — a toast! A toast to our good health and our blessedness! For two men so poor must be blessed," exclaimed Bill, jokingly.

But here the jaws of the men became set. The joking stopped, and why shouldn't it? Dave and Bill were lying in a trench! It was not a neat, man-made dugout, but a deep furrow, blasted out the night before by a huge shell.

Yes, the men were joking about the pretty girl, the fine morning, the Christmas stockings, the Joneses, and their hot morning meal. Their actual breakfast consisted of a chunk of frozen water from a battered canteen, and another notch taken up on their belts. As for their neighbors, the Joneses, the

men could not see a living soul, and they had not seen a girl or fair weather for many a month.

Such was the Christmas of these two doughboys as they lay in the frozen mud, practically helpless, not daring to venture from their shelter.

As the day wore on, the men became hungrier and more restless, and decided to take a chance. Cautiously they crawled to the top of the shell hole and looked around for the dreaded lurking sniper. After a careful survey they breathed a sigh of relief and relaxed. At least they were out of that awful hole. Now if help would come.

They lay prone, sheltered from fire by a mound of dirt and a tree stump, and talked to pass the time. They talked about their families, of how they would like to be home by the fireside; about their boyhood, when they had stolen apples and played soldier; about their school days; about anything which would ease their troubled minds.

"Dave, do you remember the time that little freckle-faced girl with the pig-tails fell into the well, and while we were pulling her out, you fell in on top of her? That was one of the funniest things I ever saw."

But Dave did not answer.

That night Bill wept from a bitter and lonely heart as a foreign sniper displayed another notch on his rifle.

This is Christmas on the war front!

Leaves

Leaves, leaves, leaves on the trees,
Red ones and brown ones swing in the breeze!
Puffing and wailing, the wind blows them around;
They're lovely, though fallen, there on the ground.
The branches are bare, their splendor is gone;
They'll bloom again in spring on a showery morn.

GERTRUDE LYNCH, '41

Snow

Snow, snow, snow in the air,
On mountains, on trees, snow everywhere;
Drifting and sparkling — a beautiful sight —
Painting a picture with crystals white,
It stretches for miles o'er the fields and the trees,
But stops at the wondrous shores of the seas.

LORRAINE HUTCHINS, '41

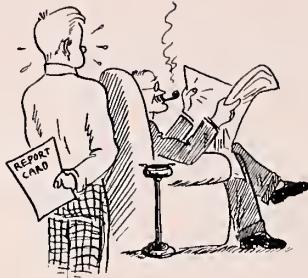
The Inevitable

The teacher hands the big white slips
That tell the tragic story,
And when you ramble to your home
You certainly do worry.

You hand them to your father;
You don't know what to do;
He hands them to your mother,
And then takes care of you.

Bang, slap, whack, boom!
"Dad, I won't get any more!"
Biff, crash, bang, boom!
"That's what you said before!"

Well, now that is all over,
At least, for two months more,
And so you take your hat and coat
And dash out through the door.



ROBERT MacKINNON, '40

The Sea

The sea rolls in,
It rolls away;
The sea rolls in,
It rolls all day.

When darkness falls
At close of day,
The sea keeps searching,
As if for prey.

When daybreak comes,
And dark departs,
The sea keeps rolling
Toward distant parts.

STANLEY GREEN, '41

Guess Who

JUNE IDE, '43

He is a very small, independent being with dark eyes and somewhat wavy, red-brown hair. His mannerisms are dominated by self-consideration. Occasionally, however, he thinks of us, and brings home some treasure that has been given him. Once he brought a duck, which, I hesitate to say, was not appreciated, for it was foul-smelling and not at all edible. To make him obey is a hopeless task, even though numerous attempts have been made to correct him. Still, he is young, and may learn to control his fascination for teddy bears and dolls, which he frequently steals. His wandering nature has caused him to run away two or three times, bringing us much futile anxiety and worry. After a while he always nonchalantly returns. He is a very lovable little fellow despite his faults. Yes, he really is an exceptional dog!

S. H. S.

S augus High School, you taught us to be
A ctive, to seek honor for thee;
U nited in the tasks we've found;
G enuine in feelings profound;
U nselfish about the rights of others;
S incere in service to our brothers;

H onorable, to be worthy of esteem;
I dealistic, to fulfill noble dream;
G rateful for opportunities in life;
H elpful to those oppressed by strife;

S agacious, that we be quick to discern;
C apable, using our will to learn;
H ospitable, to make many friends;
O bservant, to see most useful ends;
O ptimistic, to keep our lives bright;
L oyal and devoted to the right.

—Helen Rounds, '40.

Attending a Country Fair

JEANNE ANDERSON, '40

There is nothing like the noises and odors of a country fair to make the pulse beat faster and to give a new feeling of excitement. At the gate one sees people in shoving, unruly lines, trying to be the first to get tickets. After one has passed this mob, the fair itself comes into view.

On every side stretch magical, gaudy booths in which is sold anything from lunches to grandstand tickets for the sulky races. Dusty, hoarse hawkers wander about persuading the people to buy articles that would never be bought anywhere but at a country fair. The ferris wheel wheezes as it takes more and more country folk on its colorful, circular trip. The rusty merry-go-round sings a tinny accompaniment to the shouts of children. The dodgem cars give one a headache, as the country lads decide to show off by bumping into the car of the unknown girl. By the way, one ought to see the starter at the dodgems. He is tall and lanky, dressed in blue overalls and a dirty cap. Chewing a piece of hay, he looks as though he has spent all his life in the barn and has never become acquainted with soap and water. The mysterious side shows lure both children and adults with their unreality. The livestock in the exhibition stalls look as if they wish they were back on the farm. Enticing jars of preserves make one hungry. For this reason, one leaves the food building and buys a questionable "hot dog" and some cool lemonade.

Now the time has come for the sulky races. Those who can tear themselves away from the rest of the fair stand along the fence. Beautiful horses trot around the track. But the races seem very dull as one hears the cheerful, indistinguishable sounds in the background.

At the end of the day, one, beginning to feel ill from the effects of Persian candy, is only too willing to leave, for another year, this conglomeration of strident noises and shouting colors.

A Mistake

CAROLYN WARREN, '42

It was spring. An ardent admirer of nature, I started out on a walk through the timber region of Maine. As I strolled along, I noticed a chipmunk with its cheeks chock-full. Two grey squirrels scampered playfully about. Crossing a brook, I followed the footprints of some other forest animal lightly imprinted in the mud. I poked along, blissfully unaware of what was going on around me.

I was abruptly disturbed from my thoughts by that call of the lumberjack — "Timber!" Then I remembered. I was in the section that was being cleared and should have had my eyes open. I wondered absently about the location of the tree that was being cut. It was not long before I knew. Scanning the forest sky line, I saw, with terror in my heart and a scream in my throat, a gigantic pine tree crashing earthward. I was directly in its path. What to do? Where to run? Why wouldn't that scream come out? But I knew it was useless to move, for the tree's huge branches stretched out farther than I could run before the crash would come. I looked up, and there it was, about three yards above my head. The branches seemed to be reaching out, clutching at me, and with a resounding roar that giant of the forest crashed, pinning my left leg.

Things went black for a while. When I awoke, an ambulance with brakes screeching drew up from nowhere.

With feverish haste the lumberjacks were sawing the enormous trunk. I suppose they were doing their best, but it seemed to me that the woodpecker I heard in the distance would have been more successful. Strange to say, a crowd had gathered and was excitedly milling about, eyes wide with horror.

Then the trunk was off, and at the sight of what used to be my leg, one woman fainted. The limb (mine, I mean) was just a mass of battered, bloody pulp. Already, my spilt blood was staining the dark wood. It was too much, and again oblivion closed in. This time I awoke to see two orderlies coming toward me, carrying a stretcher and first-aid box. It looked as if at last I was going to a hospital.

But what was this? What were they doing? Tenderly, as though handling a week-old baby, they were lifting the tree onto the stretcher and loading it into the ambulance. The crowd closed in, and pity filled their eyes.

I couldn't imagine what was going on, and another black place conveniently obliterated the picture.

I opened my eyes to see the ambulance roaring off, as its sirens screeched. The pine tree was protruding from the back of it. The crowd had disappeared. And here I lay, the injured one, alone in the forest, maybe dying, while the ambulance carted the old pine tree to the hospital. Immediately I inquired of myself, "Say, what's going on here, anyhow?" Then, as I fully regained consciousness, I knew.

Would I ever learn to refuse the second helping of dessert at dinner?

The Handicap

STANLEY GREEN, '40

All was vibrant at the small southern race-track. There were the roar of the crowd, the drumming of thoroughbred hoofs on the soft turf, the shrill cry of the vendor, and the plaintive wail of the track hanger-on that he had "a sure thing in the fifth." And everyone seemed impatient and in a hurry — except three people.

Behind the track, in comparative quiet, were the stables, and before the open gates of two stalls that contained beautiful horses stood two men and a girl in earnest conversation.

"But I don't know which of you I really love. I will marry the one who wins the race tomorrow. That is the only way I can decide."

As the men heard the girl say this, they looked at each other in despair. They were life-long friends who had fallen in love with the same girl. Martin, the taller of the two men, strode away. His mind was in a whirl. He knew his horse was faster than Joyce's, and, much as he desired the girl, he hated to have to hurt his friend.

The following day the horses were lined at the starting point, and at the signal, broke fast. At the turn Martin was leading. He held this position until they came into the straightaway, when Joyce's horse began to pound up, closer and closer. As they swept past the finish line, Nightcap, Joyce's mount, was seen to forge ahead by a neck.

Joyce, later that evening, boarded a train for the North. He was giving up the girl he loved because of his friend. As the train clicked its way through the night, he thought again of the race. He puzzled over the fact that he had won, when Martin's horse was by far the faster. As he sat there, a porter came up with a telegram. Tipping him, Joyce indifferently opened the envelope. He glanced at the signature. It was that of the girl he had won. The telegram said:

YOU FOOL STOP I RACED MARTINS HORSE LAST NIGHT TO TIRE
HIM STOP
JULIE.



Snow in April

The daffodils and tulips,
In wonder and dismay,
Beheld a whirl of snowflakes
Upon an April day.

The flushing maple buds began
To shiver and to weep,
"Oh, Mother Tree, we are so cold;
Let us go back to sleep!"

Then Robin Redbreast sang, "Cheer up,"
It is an April day!"
And six bright sunbeams scampered forth
And chased the snow away.

LOUISE GRATIANO, '40

The Saugus High "If"

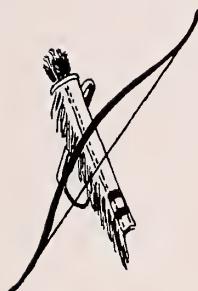
(with apologies to Rudyard Kipling)

If you can keep your spirit, when all about you
Are losing theirs and waiting for you to;
If you can calm yourself when Mr. Haley faces you
And sternly asks, "Late? Session for you;"
If you can smile, and blithely go to class
To face the problem again of x equals y ,
Yet dream of that fishin' rod and bass;
And forever in session dreamily sigh;
If you can sleep, yet wake when bells ring
To call you on to 214 and Latin;
If you can concentrate on Caesar when thoughts bring
The score you made yesterday battin';
If you can bear to see the tests you've written,
Crossed and recrossed with pencils red and blue;
Or see the girls you love best smitten
With the athletes, who smugly smile at you;
If you can face instructors, and keep a level head;
Or miss your dates, yet hold them in your clutch;
If you can take an "F", and calmly go to bed;
If you can get an "A", and display it not too much;
If you can waste that thoughtless minute
In one stern hour of lecture—here's to you!
Yours is the world, and everything that's in it.
What's more, you're worthy of the gold and blue.

—Patricia Cotting, '40.

Jimmy Comes Marching Home

DOROTHY MANDEVILLE, '40



Bang! Whiz! Battle cries in every direction! The gruesome redskins, slyly lurking behind trees throughout the wooded battlefield, shoot their deadly arrows toward the enemy. The white men fight back desperately, finding it difficult to combat the Indians in this unfamiliar type of warfare.

The Indian chief, fantastically adorned with paint and feathers, gives orders to his men as he rides on his horse in and out among the trees. The American general, seeing the type of warfare the Indians are using, calls his men together for a war conference. He warns them to keep from sight as much as possible and to watch constantly

for the hiding savages.

The war cries sound in every direction, and fierce fighting continues on both sides. The Indians utter their horrible war whoop, while the Americans shout back and forth in confusion. One, two, three Americans have fallen to the ground. It looks as if the Indians are winning this battle. The American general continually orders his men back, but their desire to win overrules his command. As a result of their disobedience many soldiers have fallen, wounded. The rest, however, are bravely attempting to combat the Indians.

As a few shots ring out from the gun of a gallant young American, three of the redskins drop to the ground. Things begin to look brighter for the white men. The violent attacks of the Indians become fewer; their numbers are decreasing. They lose some of the confidence they had at the beginning of the battle. Yet, desperate fighting is still going on all around.

From behind a small shack a band of "pale faces" pounce suddenly upon the unsuspecting warrior chief, and he is borne away, a captive, to their camp.

* * * *

"Jimmy," calls a feminine voice from a nearby house, interrupting the noisy din of battle, "it's time for bed."

The American general rises from the spot where he has just fallen "wounded." "Come on, fellows, the game's over." The fighting stops; the wild cries of the savages cease; and those who have fallen "dead" rise, pick up their broomstick horses, and wearily march homeward to have a good night's rest.

Aunt Mamie on Horseback

NORMA SPROUL, '41

"Who, me? Why sure, I can ride a horse! Why, when I was a girl, I was known as the best rider of them all. Er—that was when I was a girl. But mind you, I bet I could ride a horse right now.

"Oh, you have a horse? Oh, my! Well, I guess I couldn't very well ride that little thing because I weigh nearly two hundred pounds. You say he's used to heavy loads? Oh me, now you don't believe me, do you? Well, I'll show you! (If I don't get a broken neck!)

"Help me on, Johnny; yes, that's a good boy. I guess I can't get on; I can't get my foot up to the stirrup. You'll help too, Billy? That's wonderful. (Or is it?)

"Now I'm on. What shall I do? Why, of course, I know, but it has been a long time. Give him a push, will you? Mind you now, just a very little push.

"Oh, help! help! He's going fast! He isn't? Why, how odd; it certainly feels it. Did you say to *post*? What does that mean? Oh yes, to go up when the horse goes up, and vice versa. How odd, I go down when he comes up. You don't think I can ride very well? Now, youngster, you let your old Aunt Mamie tell you a thing or two. But first, let me off this creature. I'm getting rheumatism in places that don't concern you.

"Oh me! Oh mother! I can't get off! No, I can't do it that way.

"Ow—Ow, I fell off. Stop your laughing! Now when I was young, —————— !"

Old Paint's Plea

So you've turned me loose on winter range,
To hills grown brown and cold!
All because I stumble now,
Unsafe! Too stiff! Too old!
I've toiled for you, I've suffered;
Then, when I've chanced to slip,
You've goaded me with steely spur;
You've lashed me with your whip.
Many a night I've raced in pain
That those you love might live,
And now you turn me out to die —
Is this the thanks you give?



JUNE WALKER, '40

A Linnet Hitchhiker

JUNE WALKER, '41

We were out in a little thirty-foot motor boat, lost in the worst fog we had ever seen in the Channel. According to our compass and time reckoning, we were about mid-channel, ten miles from the mainland of England. The ocean was a big grey bowl, spilling over a soupy vapor. We chugged along cautiously, hoping by compass steering to hit Avalon Harbor, twelve miles distant. The captain kept his eyes on the course. I lolled in the cockpit, straining my ears for the drone of any passing boat to prevent a possible collision. It was bad going.

Suddenly, up over the mast, a tiny figure materialized. It circled, and descended lower and lower toward the deck. Its wing beats were weary and feeble. It was a linnet, no longer than my finger, lost and exhausted in the vast Atlantic. The tired wings stopped beating endless space; the bird dropped to the deck.

"It will rest a little and then fly on," I thought.

It did rest, and then, eyeing me, hopped into the cockpit. The engine room door stood open. It was snug and warm down there. Into the engine room hopped the linnet as if he owned the boat. There was a warm rod extending from the engine, and straight to it he flew, curling his freezing toes about it cozily. A film came over his eyes; he slept. There never was a more bedraggled bird. Who knows how long he had been flying, lost in that endless fog.

In about half an hour he opened his bright, rested eyes and made a thorough toilet, giving especial attention to his red neckerchief. Then, jaunty and self-assured, he hopped over to the galley, where he dined with gusto on a discarded sandwich. He washed down his dinner with drinks from puddles of water which had been spilled on the floor. This he made a great stir about, flapping his wings and tipping back his head with the comical air of a weary world rover.

With great importance he hopped back into the cockpit. "Now he will surely fly away," I thought, stretching out my legs in anticipation of the remainder of the voyage. But he was not ready to leave.

Keeping his eyes fixed on me, he hopped to my crossed ankles, jumped up, and settled down for a comfortable journey. I could have vowed that one toe made a familiar thumb-wagging gesture.

It was not until the hills of Avalon reared dimly through the fog that he showed the slightest inclination to leave. Then he was off with a swoop toward the mainland. He really should go down in history as the only sea-going, hitchhiking linnet on record.

The Old Oak

Hundreds of seasons has it known,
Since first its young green leaves were grown,
And turned to gold.

A few small scars still mar its coat,
Including initials that I wrote
In days of old.

A haggard, old, dejected thing,
Whose life will not come back with spring—
Its life is gone.

No memories die with that old tree;
They live, and still stay young and free,
And linger on.

A silhouette against the sky,
Through whose stiff boughs the wind doth cry
And shriek and moan,

Rebuking winter's icy chill,
Upon the crest of yon gray hill
It stands alone.

JAMES MORSE, '43

The Prophet Saith

GLORIA SOLOMITA, '40



It came to pass in one of the rooms wherein English was taught to the pupils that a test was being given; and it was an English test; and the questions were difficult.

Within the portals of the room sat a boy and a girl, one beside the other; and they were called Joe and Trixie respectively; and little was their wisdom.

They wrote diligently and seemed to possess a little understanding, until one ceased, perplexed, and gazed thoughtfully around the room.

The master noticed, and said unto himself: "Behold! Joe is stuck! I must watch him, lest, in his thoughtful gazing, he should look upon another's paper!"

Joe then turned toward Trixie and spake unto her in a low voice, saying, "Haste! Sheweth unto me thy paper!"

And Trixie showed her writings unto Joe, and the latter saw, and the master saw, and the Prophet of Learning was vexed to know which of the twain was to blame.

Later, Joe again ceased writing and again spake unto Trixie, saying, "I beseech thee to shew me thy test once more!"

And it came to pass that Trixie revealed to him the writing a second time; and Joe saw, and the master saw; but this time the master saw more clearly, and spake aloud unto the wrongdoers, saying, "Harken unto me! It is written that whosoever is discovered committing the most low of all crimes, that of cheating, shall be punished according to law by three F's! Know ye that ye are chastised!"

The two evil ones reddened, even as beets, as they sat with the reproachful eyes of the multitude (class to you) upon them.

And so it came to pass that Joe and Trixie got three F's apiece, and great was their shame.

Confidentially

In a posy pink shirt,
With a ballon spotted tie,
My big brother Bert
Saunters leisurely by.

His barber pole pants
Have never been pressed;
Some think he's a male vamp,
But confidentially — he's a mess.

His flashy rainbow socks
And his brilliant red hair —
Everybody with laughter rocks
At this "maiden's prayer."

A jitterbug is he
Of very great fame,
But it seems to me
He's never quite tame.

Though manners he lacks,
And in school he's not bright,
I admit, I like him packs —
Yes, my brother's all right.



BY A FRESHMAN

Life's Voyage

The skeptics gathered on the dock
As he embarked in life;
For he seemed not a sturdy ship,
Preparing for the strife.

They looked him o'er, and laughed, and jeered,
And sadly shook their heads:
"You'll never make the storm-tossed sea;
You'll sink to ocean beds.

"Your sails are thin, your rigging's loose,
And all the ropes are weak;
Your voyage is useless — there's no hope;
Give up the shores you seek."

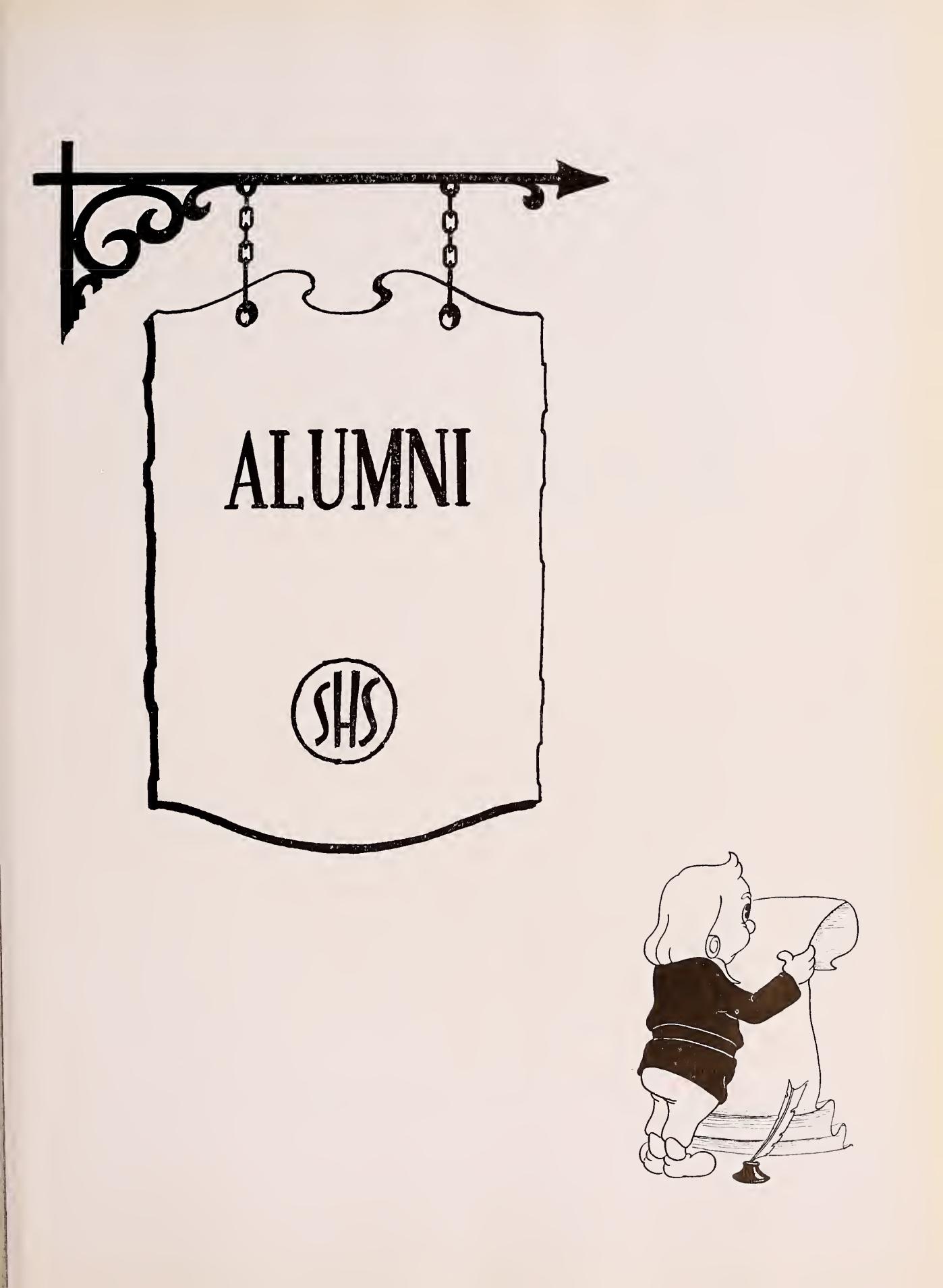
But they could not keep him back;
He set sail that very day
To weather storms and winds and waves,
Let come whatever may.

Soon Neptune's hand stole from the sea,
And grasped, and held him tight.
He trembled; but he held his course,
And conquered in the fight.

The years slipped by, and he was still
A-sailing on the blue,
When soon his home port did appear!
Success! His ship came through.

The men assembled once again
To see how he had fared;
They stood aghast, then praises sang
To the little ship that dared!

VELMA BROWN, '40



ALUMNI



Baseball Champions 1906



BASEBALL

Back Row, Standing

Left to Right: John Labaree, Carlton Gammons, George Quarmby, Frank Hatch, Jaspers Waters, Howard Chapman.

Second Row, Seated

Left to Right: Harry Wentworth, Edward Sullivan, John Brady, John King, George Hu'en.

First Row, Seated

Left to Right: Herbert, Hudson, Albert Kinley.

Reunion of the Classes of 1922 and 1923

The classes of 1922 and 1923, pleased with the success of their first joint reunion three years ago, came together for their second reunion on June 8 at the Den in the Hotel Edison in Lynn.

The reunion arrangements were made by the alumni officers and executive committee of the joint membership of the two classes. The alumni officers are Barnet Shapiro, President; Armand Ethier, Treasurer; and Mrs. Ruth Anthony Sawyer. The executive committee includes: Mrs. Mildred Cross Howard, Edwin Holmes, Lyman Sproul, and Allan Sawyer.

Present with their guests were the following members of the two classes in addition to the committee: Mrs. Anna Nelson Young, Harold Dexter, Mrs. Florence McKay Thompson, Benedict Wolfe, Clarence Weiderman, Fritz Larson, George Estes, Mrs. Esther Bowman Pothier, George Foster, Mrs. Florence Stillings Hutchins, Harry Shanker, Arthur Gautreau, Mrs. Evelyn McGill Nelson, Miss Gertrude Cavin, Mrs. Doris MacNeill Hatch, Mrs. Mary Ober Burton, Mrs. Ethel Sverker Johnson, Mrs. Elmira Townsend Weatherhead, Mrs. Dorothy Pratt Courtis, Miss Gwendolyn Walters, Ceyland Chard, Mrs. Miriam Williams Jameson, Mrs. Marjorie Diamond Cook, and Mrs. Mildred Anderson Anderson.

Guests at the affair were Mr. and Mrs. Vernon Evans and Mrs. Mabel Williams.

Irving Canfield, at present in Syracuse, and Francis Fox, now living in California, sent messages of regrets to the committee in which they expressed the wish that they be remembered to their classmates.

Reunion of the Class of 1915

Near-perfect attendance of the 28 living members of the class and the enthusiastic preparations of the committee made possible the highly successful Silver Jubilee held by the class of 1915 on May 25 at Suntaug Inn in Lynnfield.

Toastmaster of the affair was George E. Sprague, who also was chairman of the committee in charge. He was assisted in the preparations for the function by Judge Charles E. Flynn, Ellery Metcalf, Raymond Clark, Mrs. Clara Day Clark, Mrs. Elva Annis Woodfall, Miss Alice G. Blood, Miss Edna H. Staples, and Mrs. Bessie Griswold Kennedy. The class of 1915 had 32 students, and was the largest class to graduate at that time. Four members are deceased: Miss Edith May Allen, Willo Frank Blossom, Miss Marie Agnes Skahan and Miss Justina Nora Lehane. The late Arthur L. Williams was principal.

Besides the committee, class members include: Miss Alice M. Willis, Lewis O. Gray, Horace E. Brown, Gordon Williams, George E. Sprague, Mrs. Elsie White Wilson, Mrs. Victoria Barber Kent, Mrs. Violet Barber Gray, Mrs. Mildred Borland Fairchild, Mrs. Elizabeth Higgins Carlson, Chester W. Smith, Lynn; Mrs. Effie Brown Gibson, Stoneham; Percy G. Evans, Green Castle, Indiana; Mrs. Florence Hussey Parsons, Melrose; Earle H. MacLeod, principal Haverhill High school; Mrs. Mildred Flockton Holt, North Andover; Mrs. Esther Henderson Green, East Greenbush, N. Y.; Arthur L. Reddish, Brockton; Mrs. Leonilda Hicks Stone, Malden; and Mrs. Ethel Musick Horner, Westboro.

Notes and Social Events of the Class of 1915

As Seen By the Advocate (School Paper in 1915)

"The first social event of the year was a Hallowe'en party, given by the Senior Class, on October 16, 1914. The weather was very stormy and a comparatively small number was present; nevertheless, a snug sum was realized for the class treasury. A short reception was tendered the matrons — Mrs. Arthur L. Williams, Mrs. George L. Beach, Mrs. F. H. Bailey, and Mrs. George D. Hicks, after which the grand march started, led by Mr. and Mrs. Arthur L. Williams. The committee in charge, consisting of Leonilda Hicks, chairman, Florence Hussey, George Sprague, Horace Brown, Percy Evans, and Charles Flynn, deserves great credit for the splendid success of the affair.

Pleased with the success of the football team, the girls of the Senior Class tendered the players a banquet shortly after the close of the season. The Misses Clara Day, Elsie White, and Elva Annas were the committee in charge, and the affair itself is the greatest testimonial of their work. After the toasts, the football players were presented with their letters by Manager Reddish; and a rising vote of thanks was unanimously given to the girls in recognition of their loyalty and enthusiasm.

The Sprague, Brown, Daigle, Flynn Stock Company, Ltd., announces the presentation of 'On the High School Roof' in two acts.

Lewis Oscar Gray, our well-known comedian, has responded to the mandates of fashion this year and now appears in long jeans and a collar."

Going Back in the Gridiron Files

Class of 1923



*Top Row, left to right: Kenerson, qb; Guy, hb; Goodhue, fb; Amery, hb
Bottom: Pool, re; Coffin, rt; Roy, rg; Oxley, c; W. Dean, lg; K. Dean, lt; McNutt, le*

Class of 1925



*Pinciss, Popp, Bjorkman, Willis
Captain, Bellevue, Perry, Hanson, Turner, Anderson, Stanley, McCarthy*

Class of 1940
Saugus High School
Saugus, Mass.
Dear Graduates:

After four years of study you are to be rewarded with the presentation of a diploma stating that you are a graduate of the Saugus High School.

I wonder if that means as much to you as it should. Only recently I talked with a man, who with his family had become a resident of this town. He told me that in looking about for a locality in which to make his home his first consideration concerned the educational facilities to be offered his children. His investigation revealed that throughout these entire United States the school system of Saugus ranked seventh. As a result he settled here.

That statement filled me with pride as I was born and educated in Saugus. It is my hope that it will have the same effect upon you.

Wishing you all success in your chosen fields, I am,

Sincerely,

ROLAND E. MANSFIELD,

Class of 1916

Saugus High School

Miss Viola Demaso
Alumni Editor
Saugus High School
Saugus, Massachusetts
Dear Miss Demaso:

Congratulations and best wishes to the class of 1940. Twenty-five years ago when my class graduated in 1915 it was the largest up to that time but there was ample room for all of us on the platform of the town hall where the graduations were then held. Times certainly have changed for I realize how large the classes are today. It is my sincere hope that the four years have been pleasant and profitable to all of the graduates of this class and that many lasting friendships have been made during the years at Saugus High School.

Sincerely yours,

EARL H. MacLEOD

Principal.

What Some of the Graduates Are Doing

WORKING

PHILLIP BEAN	Western Union, Lynn
RUTH BERRY	Mico Chemical Co., Everett
DOROTHY BETHEL	H. P. Hood Co., Lynn
MIRIAM BLATCHFORD	Malden Hospital
KATHERINE BLUNDELL	General Electric Co., Lynn
RAY AND WILL BUCKLESS	Sherman's Market, Saugus
FRANCIS BURSEIL	Champion Lamp Co., Lynn
LILLIAN CAMPBELL	Brinks Armored Car Co., Chicago, Ill.
MILDRED CARTER	Shawmut National Bank, Boston
DOROTHY DEMASO	Stenographer, Malden Hospital
HELEN DOHERTY	Donovan's Florist Co., Saugus
CAROLYN DURGIN	Rogers' Department Store, Lynn
RUTH FISKE	New Enterprise Stores, Lynn
HAZEL FISKE	Mullen Real Estate, Saugus
KATHERINE FOLAN	Huntt's Restaurant, Lynn
JOSEPHINE FORTI	General Electric Co., Lynn
ANTHONY HATCH	General Electric Co., Lynn
HELEN HAYES	Professional Model, New York City
WILLIAM HERALD	General Electric Co., Lynn
MURIEL JOHNSTON	John Hancock Insurance Co., Boston
EDWARD KRAUSE	General Electric Co., Lynn
MARJORIE LORD	John Hancock Insurance Co., Boston
KENNETH LUMSDEN	Park Press, Saugus
EILEEN MADDEN	Boston Mutual Life Insurance Co.
JEAN MARSH	Salem Hospital
DONALD MOSES	General Electric Co., Lynn
BARBARA PENDLEBURY	Sloane's Insurance Co., Saugus
FRANK PENNY	Municipal Airport, Columbus, N. C.
CHARLES POPP	Boston Evening Transcript, Boston
ETHEL RICHARDSON	State Theatre, Saugus
SARAH ROBERTS	Symond's and Distle's, Lynn
RUTH SCHIERRING	Melrose Hospital
DOROTHY SPENCER	New Enterprise Stores, Lynn
EDITH SPINNEY	Lynn Hospital

ATTENDING SCHOOL

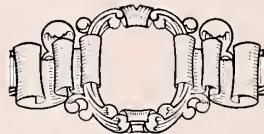
MARIA ALKIDES	Vocal school
ELEANOR BAKER	Night school at Malden Commercial
WENDELL BROOKS	Colby College
MIRIAM BUNKER	Modern School of Applied Arts
ROBERT BURNS	Seton Hall Prep.
DOROTHY CASHEN	Simmons College
AGNES CUBIE	Eastern Nazarene College
ALEX CUBIE	Eastern Nazarene College
WILLIAM DIAMOND	Tennessee State College
DOROTHY DROWN	Katherine Gibbs School
JOHN ENTWISTLE	G. E. Apprentice School
ROBERT FLADGER	Northeastern
ELEANOR FOSTER	Comptometer school
MARTHA GALLAGHER	Night school at Malden Commercial
CHARLES GIBBS	Essex Agricultural School
EARL HANSON	Burdett College
KENNETH HOOPER	Vermont Junior College
EDWARD LAATS	Bentley School of Accounting
WILLIAM LEGRO	Tufts College
ARLENE LOCKWOOD	Fisher's Business School
HAROLD McINNES	Northeastern
EVELYN MANDEVILLE	Fay Business School
ROLAND MANSFIELD	G. E. Apprentice School
MARJORIE McLEAN	Fisher's Business School
VERA MOBERG	Bonford Hairdressing School
JOSEPH MOOREHOUSE	G. E. Apprentice School
WILLARD NORTON	University of Tennessee
MARJORIE PHILBRICK	Radcliffe College
ELSIE PLATT	Fisher's Business School
BARBARA PRATT	Burdett College
CONSTANCE SILVER	Royal Victoria College in Montreal, Canada
RUTH SOMERS	New England Business School
OLIVE STEVENS	Burdett College
ESTHER WALTON	Fisher's Business School
VIRGINIA WENTWORTH	Bates College
BLANCHE WOODFALL	Bates College

The Editors Wish to:

Thank Charles Cox, Lawrence Shatswell, Hazel Earl, Eleanor Willett, Chadwick Ramsdell, and all the other students not on the staff who lent a hand in this publication.

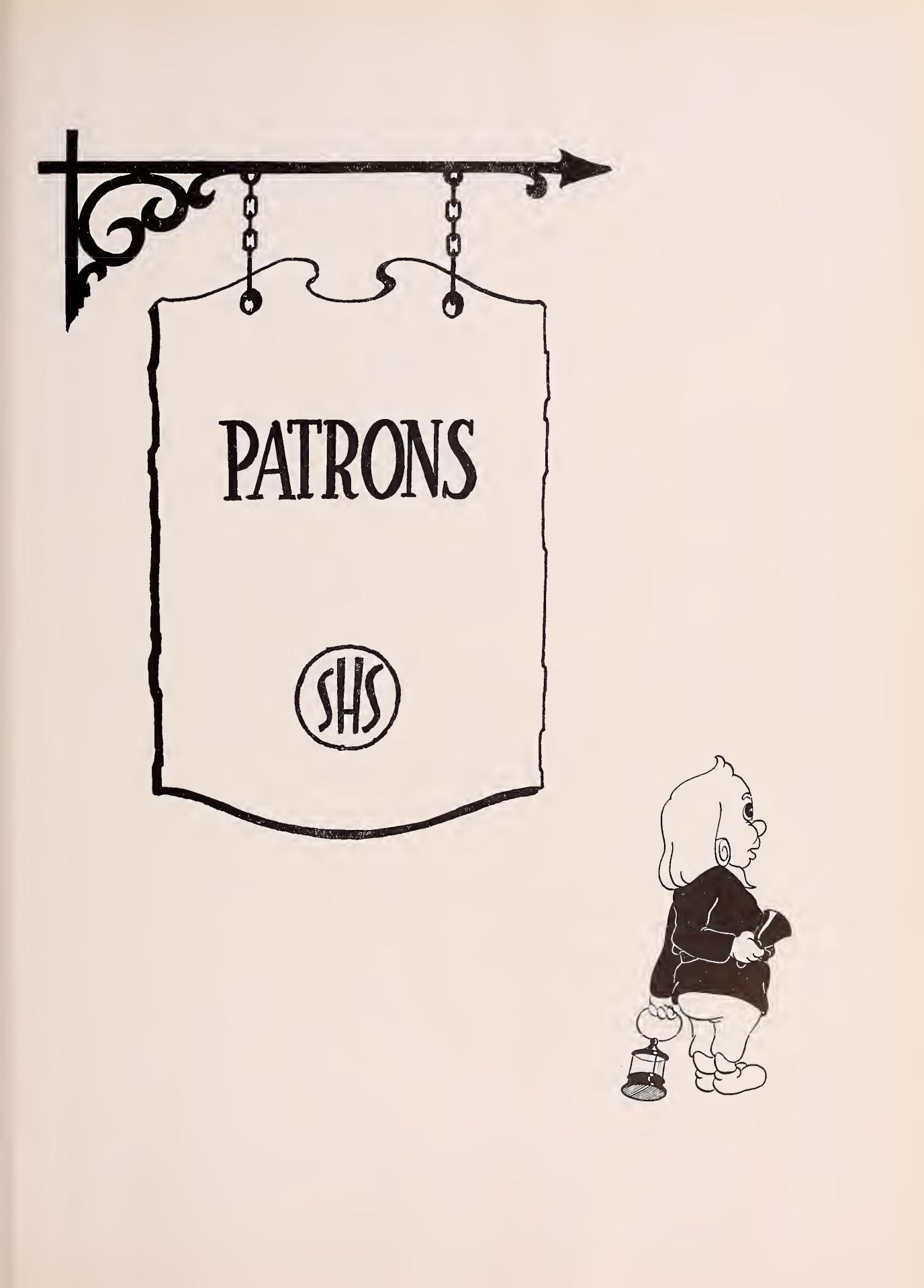
Thank Charles MacQuearrie for the picture of the High School; Mr. John Hines, Mr. Richard Merrill, Mr. Vincent Peltine, Mr. and Mrs. Renaldo Wiggen, Mr. Harry Wentworth, Mr. Irving Chisholm, Mr. Henry Sproul, and all other townspeople who gave us invaluable assistance in our work; the Boston Post for the picture of the Football Banquet.

Commend Staff-members Theodore Wheeler for the talent and hard work he displayed in developing the "Town Crier" theme and for the capable manner in which he handled other art assignments.



ANSWERS TO GUESS WHO

1. James Nagle, after a tailspin from the Assembly Hall stage into the wastebasket.
2. Sherlock Canfield and Watson Courtis in a Sophomore Assembly.
3. Mr. MacVicar, Junior Class Adviser.
4. Miss Sisco and a wee mouse play the roles of beauty and the beast.
5. Helen Hume wending homeward with a gift from a 4-H Club admirer.
6. Mr. Rice, Freshman Class Adviser.
7. Mr. Harvey directing an errant student toward his Assembly Hall "bullpen."
8. "Chat" Ramsdell blushes becomingly in response to a birthday serenade at the Rainbow dance.
9. Mr. Young's English class girls assume their Leap Year rights in taking over the Marshals' post.
10. Miss Towle, Sophomore Class Adviser.
11. June Schofield, a little reluctant to enter into the spirit of things in the Biology laboratory.



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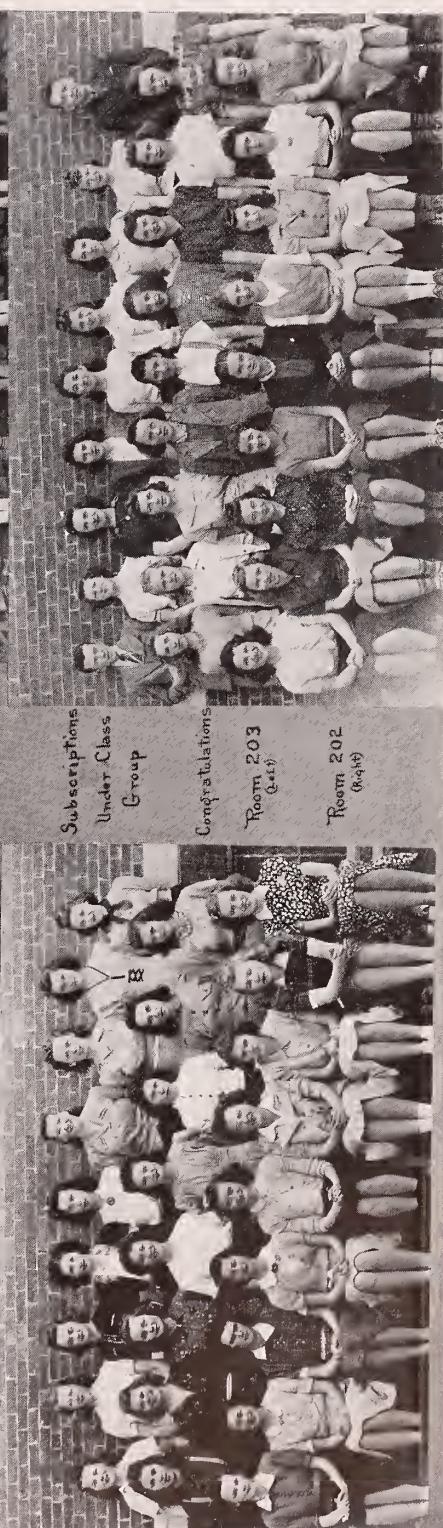
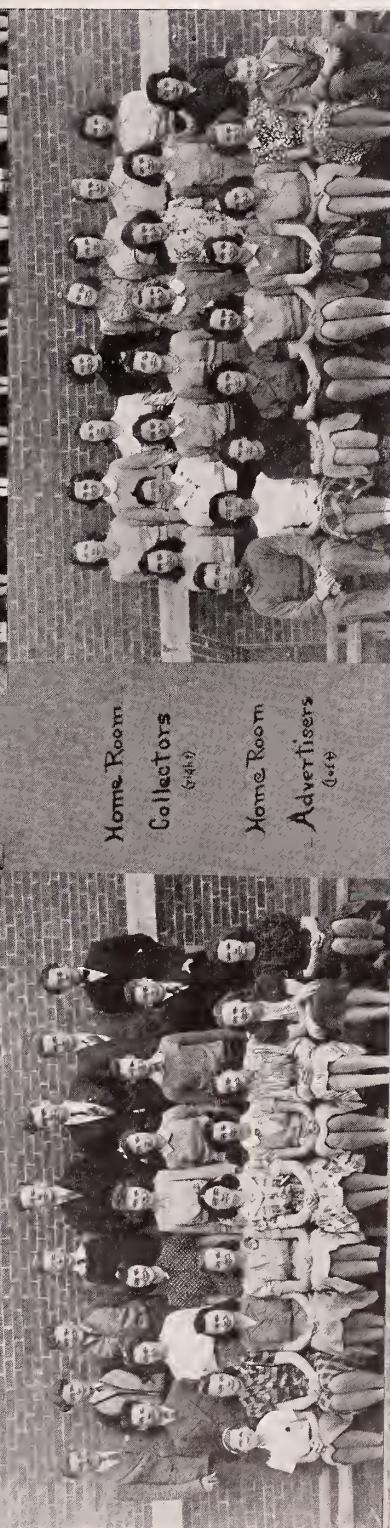
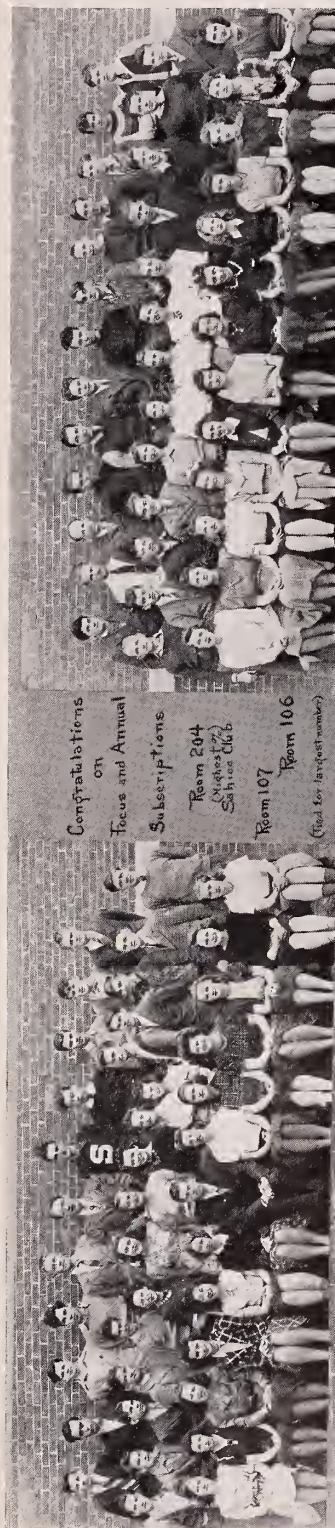
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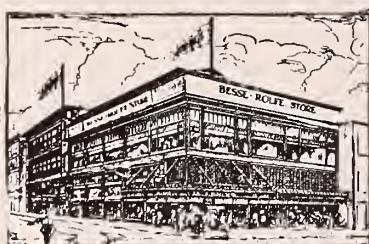
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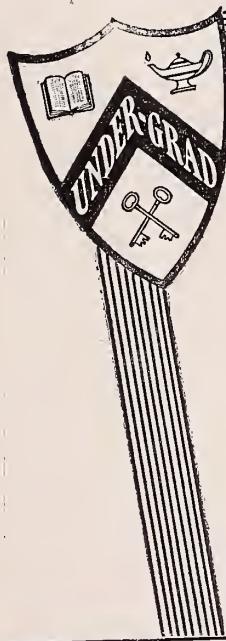
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